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HYMN, TUNE, AND SERVICE BOOK

For Sunday Schools.

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BOSTON:

AMERICAN UNITARIAN ASSOCIATION.

1869.

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SERVICES

for Sunday Schools.

BOSTON:
AMERICAN UNITARIAN ASSOCIATION.

1869.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1869, by

THE AMERICAN UNITARIAN ASSOCIATION,

In the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the District of Massachusetts.

CAMBRIDGE:
PRESS OF JOHN WILSON AND SON.

PREFACE.

THE order contemplated in the common use of the Services is as follows:—

THE INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES are to be read in whole or in part, according to discretion, by the superintendent.

THE SCRIPTURE READINGS are to be read in alternate sentences by the superintendent and the school; the former reading the paragraphs which are printed in the usual place, and the school reading those that are set a little to the right.

THE PRAYERS are to be repeated in concert by the superintendent and school.

Appropriate Hymns are named for each service, as a convenience,—not to prevent freedom of selection.

If a longer service is desired, it can be had by singing another hymn before the reading of the Introductory Sentences; if a shorter one, by omitting the sentences; or, if shorter still, by using only one hymn and the prayer.

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First Serbice.

GOD.

I. Introductory Sentences.

THUS saith the Lord, who made heaven and earth and all that in them is: I am the first and I am the last, and beside me there is no God.

Great is our Lord, and of great power; his understanding is infinite.

He is mightier than the noise of many waters, — yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.

The counsel of the Lord standeth for ever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

He is our God, and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

II. HYMN 2: "Oh come, loud anthems let us sing."

III. SCRIPTURE READING.

THERE is one God, and there is none other but he; one God, and Father of all, who is above all, and through all, and in us all.

To us there is but one God, the Father, of whom are all things, and we in him.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised: his greatness is unsearchable.

If any man love God, the same is known of him.

Thus saith the Lord: I will write my law in their hearts, and will be their God, and they shall be my people.

They shall all know me, from the least unto the greatest.

No man hath seen God at any time: the only-begotten Son, which is in the bosom of the Father, he hath declared him.

The pure in heart shall see God.

God is our refuge and strength; a very present help in trouble.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Oh come! let us sing unto the Lord, —

Let us sing with gladness unto God, our salvation.

I will praise thee, O Lord, my God! with all my heart,

And I will glorify thy name for evermore.

In thee we live and move, and have our being;

And by thy grace we are saved.

If the Lord be God, follow him: follow righteousness, faith, charity, peace, with them that call on the Lord out of a pure heart.

In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he will direct thy paths.

IV. PRAYER.

O LORD, our heavenly Father, we would call on our souls, and all that is within us, to bless and adore thee. For we owe it to thy goodness that we still live, and that our friends live, and that we have come together once more to seek thy face. We thank thee that thou didst send thy Son into the world to teach us what is true and good, and to save us from sin by his tender love, and

his great power. We thank thee that when he was on earth, he suffered little children to come unto him, and took them in his arms, and blessed them. May we be worthy of his blessing: may our souls rest in his arms. Teach our teachers, O Lord! that they may be able to show us the way; and oh, incline us to learn. May we be gentle and kind; may we be patient and meek; may we love each other with pure hearts; so that our heavenly Father may love us, and be gracious to us and our dear friends as long as we live, and take us to heaven when we die. Hear us, O our Father! in the name of thy dear Son; hear us for thine own mercy's sake; and give us peace, now and evermore. Amen.

V. HYMN 92: "Nearer, my God, to thee."

After the general and class lessons, the exercises may close with a hymn; and one of the concluding prayers, repeated by the whole school; and the benediction.

Becond Berbice.

GOD IN HIS WORKS.

I. Introductory Sentences.

O LORD, my God! thou art very great; thou art clothed with honor and majesty.

Who coverest thyself with light, as with a garment; who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain; who layest the beams of thy chambers in the waters;

Who makest the clouds thy chariot; who ridest upon the wings of the wind;

Who makest the winds thy messengers, thy ministers the flames of fire;

Who hast laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed for ever.

II. HYMN 10. "The voice of God in accents clear."

III. SCRIPTURE READING.

THE heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament showeth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.

- O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all; the earth is full of thy riches.
 - He appointed the moon for seasons; the sun knoweth his going down; he giveth the stars for a light by night.

He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man; that he may bring forth food out of the earth.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye him, sun and moon; praise him, all ye stars of light.

Praise the Lord from the earth; fire and hail, snow and vapors, stormy wind, fulfilling his word; mountains and all hills, fruitful trees and all cedars.

All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord! and thy saints shall bless thee;

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power.

For thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

IV. PRAYER.

On all sides, above and beneath, are the proofs of thy wisdom and power. All thy works praise thee; and the whole creation tells of thy loving kindness. May we also praise thee and love thee. May the sun remind us of thy glory, the moon and the stars at night of thy care. May the rain that falleth alike on the evil and the good assure us of thy bounty. May the fruits of the earth that nourish us quicken us to feel and acknowledge thy fatherly care; so that thou mayest be in all our thoughts. And, enjoying so much at thy hand, may we seek to imitate thy love and goodness, by doing good to all around us. Amen.

V. HYMN 33: "There is a book who runs may read."

After the general and class lessons, the exercises may close with a hymn; and the Lord's Prayer, or some one of the closing prayers, repeated by the whole school; and the benediction.

Third Serbice.

GRATITUDE FOR DIVINE GOODNESS.

I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

WHAT shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits towards me?

I will offer to him the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

For the Lord is good to all, and his tender mercies are over all his works.

While the earth remaineth, seed-time and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night, shall not cease.

God hath remembered his promise, and hath not left himself without a witness, in that he hath done good, and given rain from heaven, and fruitful seasons, filling our hearts with food and gladness.

II. HYMN 5: "Father in heaven, thy ceaseless love."

III. SCRIPTURE READING.

REJOICE in the Lord, O ye righteous!
Sing unto him a new song:

For the word of the Lord is right,

And all his works are done in truth.

He loveth righteousness and equity:

The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

Praise waiteth for thee, O God! and unto thee shall all flesh come.

Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and of the evening to rejoice: Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it;

Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly;

Thou settlest the furrows thereof;

Thou makest it soft with showers;

Thou blessest the springing thereof;

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness.

Let the peace of God rule in your hearts,

And be ye thankful:

And whatsoever ye do, in word or deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus;

Giving thanks to God, even the Father, by him.

IV. PRAYER.

PATHER of all souls, thy goodness covers and blesses all thy creatures. We thank thee for all thy benefits: for the changing seasons, the spring and its flowery beauty, the summer and its fulness of life, the autumn and its riches of the harvest. We thank thee for our homes, and for all things that help to make them peaceful and happy. We thank thee for the love that thought of us and cared for us in our sins, and sent the Saviour to turn us from all evil ways to thy holy and happy service. May we show that we feel thy goodness, by striving to do good to others. Help us to use all thy mercies wisely, and according to thy will; that they may do us good both in our bodies and our souls, which are thine. Amen.

V. HYMN 42: "There's not a tint that paints the rose."

After the general and class lessons, the exercises may close with a hymn; the Lord's Prayer, repeated by all; and the benediction.

Fourth Serbice.

GOD REVEALED BY CHRIST.

I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

THE glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined in our hearts, to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ.

Wherefore be sober, and hope to the end for the grace that is to be brought unto you at the revelation of Jesus Christ.

As he who hath called you is holy, so be ye holy in all manner of conversation.

II. HYMN 6: "How sweetly flowed the gospel's sound."

III. SCRIPTURE READING.

GOD, who at sundry times and in divers manners spake in times past unto the fathers by the prophets, hath in these last days spoken unto us by his Son.

Therefore we ought to give the more earnest heed to the things which we have heard.

I will receive you, and will be a Father unto you, and ye shall be my sons and daughters, saith the Lord Almighty.

For we have not received the spirit of bondage again to fear; but we have received the spirit of adoption, whereby we cry Abba, Father.

The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit that we are the children of God;

And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint heirs with Christ.

He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, Will he not with him freely give us all things?

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation or distress or persecution or famine or nakedness, or peril or sword?

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors, through Him that loved us.

IV. PRAYER.

DEAR Father in Heaven, we thank thee for all thy blessings; and most of all for thy dear Son, Jesus Christ, who has done so much to make us good. We thank thee for sending him into the world to teach us. Wilt thou forgive us all our sins; and wilt thou help us to forgive others as we wish to be forgiven. May we become thy good children and help others to become so. Give us strength to be always kind and gentle, and to be patient, when others do us wrong. Wilt thou bless our fathers and mothers and all our friends, and may we try to please them. O Father! may we know what is right and do it. May we be grateful for all thy blessings. We ask this in Christ Jesus' name. Amen.

V. HYMN 60: "Hark the glad sound! the Saviour comes."

After the general and class lessons, the exercises may conclude with a hymn; and the Lord's Prayer, repeated by all; and the benediction.

Fifth Berbice.

SEEKING FOR GOD.

I. Introductory Sentences.

HE that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

Acquaint now yourselves with him, and be at peace. Thereby good shall come unto you.

If thou criest after knowledge, and liftest up thy voice for understanding; if thou seekest her as silver, and searchest for her as for hidden treasures,—then shalt thou understand the fear of the Lord, and find the knowledge of God.

The hand of our God is upon all them for good that seek him.

II. HYMN 47: "Will God, who made the earth and sea."

III. SCRIPTURE READING.

THE Lord is with you while ye are with him; and, if ye seek him, he will be found of you.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face, my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Ask, and ye shall receive; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.

The Lord our God be with us, that he may incline our hearts unto him.

Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you.

Cleanse your hands and purify your hearts.

Who is wise that he may understand these things;

Prudent, that he may know them?

For the ways of the Lord are right;

And the just shall walk in them.

The Lord hath showed thee what is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee,

But to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?

Thus saith the Lord: Ye shall seek me, and find me,

When ye shall search for me with all your heart.

They that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

IV. PRAYER.

THOU unseen Spirit, who art not far from us at any time! we seek thee. May we find thee, and feel that thou art our Father and best Friend! It is thy favor to us that has made it our duty to seek thee. We have no gifts for thee; but thy hand is ever full of gifts for us, enriching us with thy love and bounty when we come to thee. When thou sayest, Seek ye my face, may our hearts reply, Thy face will we seek. Teach us how to seek thee aright, with pure hearts and sincere desires, striving to love and obey thee.

Our Father, forgive our sins, and help us to forsake them; to hate all manner of wrong; to love all that is right; and so to live all our days here, that, when thou callest us, we may be ready for the heavenly home. Amen.

V. Hymn 44: "I saw a little blade of grass."

After the general and class lessons, the exercises may conclude with a hymn; and the Lord's Prayer, repeated by all; and the benediction.

Bixth Berbice.

SEEKING GOD IN YOUTH.

I. Introductory Sentences.

SEEK ye the Lord while he may be found; call ye upon him while he is near.

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not.

Jesus said, Suffer little children, and forbid them not to come unto me; for of such is the kingdom of heaven. And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them.

Be ye therefore followers of God, as dear children.

II. HYMN 138: "Remember thy Creator."

III. SCRIPTURE READING.

COME, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

The fear of the Lord guideth to wisdom; and before honor is humility.

Now, therefore, fear the Lord, and serve him in sincerity and in truth.

O God! thou art my God; early will I seek thee.

Those that seek me early shall find me.

Show me thy ways, O Lord! teach me thy paths.

Lead me in thy truth, and teach me;

For thou art the God of my salvation.

Because thy loving-kindness is better than life My lips shall praise thee.

Thus will I bless thee while I live;

I will lift up my hands in thy name.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever.

Who can understand his errors?

Cleanse thou me from secret faults.

There is not a word on my tongue,

But lo! O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Search me, O God, and know my heart;

Try me, and know my thoughts;

And see if there be any wicked way in me,

And lead me in the way everlasting.

IV. PRAYER.

THOU great Spirit, whose best name is Love, who art ever near to all thy children, hear us now! for we seek thee early, and we long to find thee. We thank thee for Jesus Christ, who came to show us the way of life, and to draw us closer to our Father and our God. In the days of our youth may we go to Jesus, who was once a child, that he may lead us to thee, his Father and our Father. We will not wait until we grow old, before we give our hearts to thee. We offer them now, that they may never be stained with guilt, but be kept by thee ever pure and ever safe. As our angels in heaven do always behold thy face, so may we who are on the earth, do thy will, and win thy smile, and be glad all our days. We ask it in the name of Jesus. Amen.

V. HYMN 1: "Suffer little children to come unto me."

After the general and class lessons, the exercises may conclude with a hymn; and the Lord's Prayer, repeated by all; and the benediction.

Bebenth Berbice.

OBEDIENCE TO GOD.

I. Introductory Sentences.

THUS saith the Lord: obey my voice, and I will be your God, and ye shall be my people; and walk ye in all the ways that I have commanded you, that it may go well with you.

Commit thy way unto the Lord: trust also in him, and he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy justice as the noonday.

If any man will do his will, he shall know of the doctrine whether it be of God.

The wicked through pride will not seek after God. God is not in all his thoughts.

Flee youthful lusts; but follow righteousness, faith, charity, peace, with them that call on the Lord out of a pure heart.

II. HYMN 13: "Great God! and wilt thou condescend."

III. SCRIPTURE READING.

EARKEN diligently unto my commandments, which I command you this day, to love the Lord your God, and to serve him with all your heart and with all your soul.

What is the Almighty that we should serve him? and what profit shall we have if we pray unto him?

The Lord most high is a great king over all the earth. He is God.

It is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves. The
Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his

works; a God of truth and without iniquity, just and

right is he.

All that the Lord hath said will we do, and be obedient.

To whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are whom ye obey; whether of sin unto death, or of obedience unto righteousness. He that doeth the will of God abideth for ever.

Set a watch, O Lord! before my mouth; keep the door of my lips; incline not my heart to any evil thing.

God who is faithful will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able.

But will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that ye may be able to bear it.

Now the God of peace make you perfect in every good work, to do his will; working in you that which is well-pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ.

To him be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

IV. PRAYER.

MOST merciful God, who art righteous in all thy ways, and holy in all thy works, and knowest our secret thoughts, — help us, thy children, to obey thy voice, and to serve thee with all our souls. That we may not fall into sin, may we be watchful by night and by day. Make us more deeply grieved when we offend thee, more glad to give thee our whole hearts. As we grow in years, may we grow in wisdom and in favor with thee, our God; and with men, our brethren. May we shun those who would lead us astray. Make our hearts clean in thy sight. Help us to confess our faults, and to lay aside our besetting sins. May we run with patience the race that is set before us. O thou Lover of souls! grant thy mighty help to all thy children, that we may do thy blessed will, and reach thy house of many mansions. Amen.

V. Hymn 80: "How gentle God's commands."

After the general and class lessons, the exercises may conclude with a hymn; and the Lord's Prayer, repeated by all; and the benediction.

Eighth Serbice.

LOVE ONE TO ANOTHER.

I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

A NEW commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another. By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye love one another.

He that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen?

Let love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.

Let us love not in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth.

II. HYMN 180: "Oh bless us, heavenly Father."

III. SCRIPTURE READING.

GOD is love: and he that dwelleth in love, dwelleth in God, and God in him.

By this the children of God are manifest: whosoever doeth not righteousness is not of God, neither he that loveth not his brother.

Wherefore, giving all diligence, add to your faith virtue, patience, godliness, brotherly kindness, charity;

For if these things be in you and abound, they make youthat ye be neither barren nor unfruitful in the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Let us draw near with a true heart, in full assurance of faith;

And let us consider one another, to provoke unto love, and to

good works.

Above all things have fervent charity among yourselves. Speak every one the truth;

And let none of you imagine evil in your hearts against his neighbor.

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity,

I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge;

And though I have all faith so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three;

But the greatest of these is charity.

Be kindly affectioned one to another, with brotherly love;

And be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

IV. PRAYER.

DEAR Father of us all, may we honor and love every child of thine. Save us from an angry spirit and from a proud heart. Make us meek and lowly, like our Saviour. May we forgive others, as we ask thee to forgive us. Help us to love our brethren so fondly and so truly, that thou, the God of love, mayest dwell in us and we in thee. May we never speak another unkind word, or do another cruel deed. Each day of our lives may we help some one to bear his burden, or to carry his cross, or to find his way home to thee. Defend all widows and orphans. Comfort all who are sad or lonely; seek and save all the lost: and thine shall be the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

V. HYMN 26: "Help us to help each other, Lord."

After the general and class lessons, the exercises may close with a hymn; and one of the concluding prayers, repeated by the whole school; and the benediction.

Minth Serbice.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

I. Introductory Sentences.

THUS saith the Lord, Gather the people together, men and women and children, that they may learn and fear the Lord your God, and observe to do all the words of the law.

Faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God.

Hear instruction, and be wise and refuse it not; for it is thy life.

The Lord is great, and greatly to be praised. Honor and majesty are before him; strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Come ye, let us go to the house of God; and he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths.

II. HYMN 8: "With joy, kind Parent, we have come."

III. SCRIPTURE READING.

HOW amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!
Blessed are they that dwell in thy house.

Oh serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise.

I will sing of mercy and judgment: unto thee, O Lord, will I sing.

For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth
endureth to all generations.

We will offer the sacrifice of thanksgiving,

And will call upon the name of the Lord.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him;

To all that call upon him in truth.

Happy are they that love the ways of Zion; they will still be praising thee.

They go from strength to strength.

The hour cometh and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth;

For the Father seeketh such to worship him.

God is a Spirit, and they that worship him,

Must worship him in spirit and in truth.

IV. PRAYER.

GOD our Father, good and kind, though we forget thee, thou dost never forget us. Thou makest the sun to shine, and the rain to fall, and givest us all the blessings we enjoy. Thou hast given us the dear friends whom we love, and who love us; all the joys of this fair world we live in, and all the bright hopes of the better life. What shall we render unto thee for all thy benefits? May we bring thee pure and grateful hearts. May we do justly, love mercy, and walk humbly before thee. May we love thee truly, and show thee our love by doing our duty cheerfully; by loving all around us, and helping all whom we have power to help. So may we grow wiser and better every day. Bless us, we pray thee, and those who are dear to us, and all thy children everywhere. May all know and love thee, and serve and worship thee in spirit and in truth. Amen.

V. HYMN 104: "Glory to our heavenly king."

After the general and class lessons, the exercises may close with a hymn; the Lord's Prayer, repeated by all; and the benediction.

Tenth Service.

PRIVATE DEVOTION.

L INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

IF any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not, and it shall be given him.

Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning.

Truly my soul waiteth upon God; from him cometh my salvation. Commune with your own heart, and be still.

Ponder the path of thy feet; and let all thy ways be established.

II. HYMN 18: "Earnestly pray! God giveth all."

III. SCRIPTURE READING.

FEAR the Lord, and serve him in truth with all your hearts;
For consider how great things he hath done for you.

The Lord is good unto them that wait for him,

To every soul that seeketh him.

Let us search and try our ways, and turn again to the Lord:

Let us lift up our heart with our hands to God in the heavens.

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord;

In the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

Show me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths.

Lead me in thy truth, and teach me;

For thou art the God of my salvation;

On thee do I wait all the day long.

Unto thee will I cry, O Lord, my rock; be not silent to me!

Hear the voice of my supplications, when I cry unto thee.

The Lord is my strength and my shield;

My heart trusted in him, and I am helped.

Therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth;

And with my song will I help him.

IV. PRAYER.

OUR Father and best friend on earth and in heaven, thy mercies never fail. They are more in number than the stars. They are new every day, and fresh every moment. Oh may we love thee as we ought! Though we cannot see thee, we know thou art ever near. Thou seest all we do, and hearest all we say. May we never do any wrong deeds, think evil thoughts, or speak words that are false or unkind. Help us to be faithful and patient; to be cheerful and loving. May we grow every day more like thy beloved Son Jesus Christ. May we live as he has taught us, and shown us the way. We thank thee for our parents, our teachers and friends. We ask thy blessing upon all for whom we should pray. And to thee be praise for ever. Amen.

V. Hymn 19: "He leadeth me! O blessed thought!"

After the general and class lessons, the exercises may conclude with a hymn; and the Lord's Prayer, repeated by all; and the benediction.

Elebenth Zerbice.

JOY AND PEACE.

I. Introductory Sentences.

THE fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith. And the work of righteousness shall be peace; and the effect of righteousness, quietness and assurance for ever.

The wicked are like the troubled sea when it cannot rest.

There is no peace, saith my God, to the wicked.

Great peace have they who love thy law, and nothing shall offend them. In thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

II. HYMN 168: "Welcome, welcome, quiet morning!"

III. SCRIPTURE READING.

THOU, Lord, wilt bless the righteous:

With favor wilt thou compass him as with a shield.

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.

We have great joy and consolation in thy love.

What thanks can we render unto God?

Let the heaven and earth praise him; the seas, and every thing that moveth therein.

The Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory.

No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly. I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live; my meditation of him shall be sweet.

I will be glad in the Lord.

The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him;

And his righteousness unto children's children.

Let all those who put their trust in thee rejoice; let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them.

Let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright:

For the end of that man is peace.

IV. PRAYER.

HEAVENLY Father, who lovest us always better than we know, we desire to love thee more and more. Thou dost grant us more good gifts than we deserve or rightly use. Thou art ever seeking to bless us. Teach us that when we disobey thee, we wrong ourselves; and that all things work for good to those who love thee. We thank thee for the Sunday, and the Sunday school. Help us to practise the good we this day learn. And may every day's joy and labor and trial bring us nearer to thee. Forgive our sins, and keep us from sinning again. Help us to seek and to work for what is right and true. May we see in every human being a child of thine, and may we all learn to dwell, as one great family, in brotherly love. To thy service may we live, and in thy favor may we die. May thy kingdom come, and thy will be done. Amen.

V. Hymn 122: "Quiet, Lord, my froward heart."

After the general and class lessons, the exercises may close with a hymn; and one of the concluding prayers, repeated by the whole school; and the benediction.

Twelfth Zerbice.

TRUST IN GOD.

I. Introductory Sentences.

IN the fear of the Lord is strong confidence, and they that trust in him shall not be put to shame.

Behold, God will not cast away a perfect man, neither will he help the evil doers.

Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy: I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit, to revive the spirit of the humble, and to revive the heart of the contrite ones.

Thou art my hope, O Lord God! thou art my trust from my youth.

II. HYMN 24: "How sweet to be allowed to pray."

III. SCRIPTURE READING.

GOD is our refuge and strength;

A very present help in time of need.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed;

For the Lord of hosts is with us; God is our refuge.

Fear thou not, saith the Lord, for I am with thee;

Be not dismayed, for I am thy God, and I will strengthen thee.

For I, the Lord thy God, will hold thy right hand, saying unto thee: Fear not; I will help thee.

Even the youths shall be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall: but they that wait on the Lord shall renew their strength;

They shall mount up with wings as eagles;

They shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint.

The Lord is my light and my salvation,

The Lord is my strength and my shield.

And this is the confidence that we have in him, that if we ask any thing according to his will, he heareth us.

Therefore let us draw near with a true heart, in full assurance of faith.

IV. PRAYER.

And all the secrets of our hearts, we pray thee to hear us; we pray thee to lift upon us the light of thy countenance, and give us peace. Give unto us a pure heart and a right spirit. May we strive to do what is pleasing in thy sight. May we be careful never to offend thee in thought, word, or deed. May we look unto Jesus, and learn of him. May we love and obey our parents, instructors, and guardians. May we speak the truth always, and be just and kind to all persons. As we grow in years, may we grow in wisdom, and in favor with God and man. When we sin, do thou forgive us. When we wander, do thou restore us. When we are in sorrow, do thou comfort us. While we live, may we love and serve thee. In the hour of death, may we rest upon thee; and, after death, may we rise to praise thee. Which we humbly ask in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

V. HYMN 54: "Even he who lit the stars of old."

Thirteenth Service.

GOOD WORKS.

I. Introductory Sentences.

EVERY good tree bringeth forth good fruit: wherefore by their fruit ye shall know them.

Glory, honor, and peace to every man that worketh good.

A good man out of the good treasure of the heart bringeth forth good things.

Pure religion and undefiled before God the Father is this: to visit the fatherless and the widow in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world.

II. HYMN 38: "We come in childhood's innocence."

III. SCRIPTURE READING.

WALK worthy of the Lord, unto all pleasing, being fruitful in every good work and increasing in the knowledge of God.

In every nation, he that feareth God and worketh righteousness, is accepted with him.

Be eyes to the blind, feet to the lame, a helper to the poor; doers of the word, and not hearers only.

In this the children of God are manifest: whosoever doeth not righteousness is not of God, neither he that loveth not his brother.

Whose hath this world's goods, and seeth his brother have need, and hath not compassion on him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?

Let us consider one another, to provoke unto love, and good works.

Be diligent in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord, Not with eye-service as men-pleasers, but as the servants of Christ, doing the will of God from the heart.

The wisdom which is from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, and easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruit.

Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom-of heaven;

But he that doeth the will of my Father who is in heaven.

Therefore, whosoever heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them,

I will liken him unto a wise man, who built his house upon a rock:

And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell not: for it was founded upon a rock.

IV. PRAYER.

OUR Father, who art in heaven, we are glad once more to be here. We are glad to be taught and to believe, that thou, the God of love, art here. Here our hearts seem more loving; here it seems easy to keep near thee. Help us to carry away into our homes and the world the same sweet spirit of love and peace. May we here learn to be like our Saviour, who went about doing good. May we seek to give to others what is here given to us; so that thy kingdom of purity and truth may come, and thy will of love and blessing be done here on earth as in heaven. We ask thy blessing for ourselves and thy children everywhere, in the name of our Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

V. HYMN 62: "The golden rule, the golden rule."

After the general and class lessons, the exercises may close with a hymn; and the Lord's Prayer, or some one of the closing prayers, repeated by the whole school; and the benediction.

Fourteenth Serbice.

GRATITUDE TO CHRIST.

I. Introductory Sentences.

IN this was manifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent his dearly beloved Son into the world, that we might live through him.

God hath saved us, and called us with a holy calling, according to his own purpose and grace, which is made manifest by the appearing of our Saviour Jesus Christ, who hath brought life and immortality to light through his gospel.

All men should honor the Son even as they honor the Father. He that honoreth not the Son, honoreth not the Father, which sent him.

For there is one God, and one mediator between God and man, the man Christ Jesus.

II. HYMN 71: "Almighty Father, heavenly King."

III. SCRIPTURE READING.

SING, O heavens! be joyful, O earth! and break forth into singing, O mountains!

For the Lord hath comforted his people; and will have mercy upon his afflicted.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace!

That saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth.

Jesus said, If a man love me, he will keep my words: and my Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him.

Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort. Walk in love, as Christ also hath loved us, and hath given himself for us.

For this cause, also, we thank God without ceasing.

For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich.

Seeing then that we have a great High Priest, that is passed into the heavens, let us hold fast our faith.

For we have not a high priest who cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities: but was in all points tempted as we are, yet without sin.

> Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy and find grace to help in time of need.

IV. PRAYER.

GOD, our Father! we thank thee for the way thou hast opened in the gospel, so that we can come to thee and find thee. We thank thee for Jesus Christ; that he came to save us from sin and to be our teacher and helper. May we be thankful to him also, for his love to us and all our race; that for our sakes he became poor, and had not where to lay his head; that he went about doing good; and that he gave himself to die on the cross, that through his example we may be comforted in suffering, be able to live better lives here, and die in the hope of heaven. May we not only be grateful, but try to show that we love Jesus by being like him. May we have a kind temper and loving spirit. May we forgive each other. May we be honest in all we do, and patient and gentle towards all. So may we do what we can that thy kingdom may come, and thy will be done. Amen.

V. HYMN 58: "Calm on the listening ear of night."

Fifteenth Serbice.

GOOD DESIRES.

I. Introductory Sentences.

 \mathbf{A}^{S} the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul for the living God.

Let this mind be in you which was also in Christ Jesus.

If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God. Set your affection on things above, not on things on the earth.

Therefore leaving the beginnings of the doctrine of Christ, let us go on unto perfection, that we may be perfect even as our Father in heaven is perfect.

II. HYMN 9: "Assembled in our school once more."

III. SCRIPTURE READING.

O GOD! thou art my God; early will I seek thee; my soul thirsteth for thee; my flesh longeth for thee; to see thy power and thy glory.

Because thy loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

Be thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may continually resort.

For thou art my hope, O Lord God! thou art my trust from my youth.

Forgetting those things that are behind, and reaching forth unto those things that are before,

> I press towards the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.

Now we know in part, and we prophesy in part; but when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

For we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen; for the things that are not seen are eternal.

Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God.

When he shall appear, we shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is.

Every man that hath this hope in him, purifieth himself even as he is pure.

Hereby know we that we dwell in him, and he in us, because he hath given us of his Spirit.

IV. PRAYER.

LORD, our heavenly Father, who knowest all things! though we cannot see thee, yet thou seest us. When we do wrong, in the dark as in the light, thine eye is upon our souls; and when we try to raise our thoughts, so as to think of thee, thou knowest it, and art well pleased. We desire to know more about thee and thy love. Wilt thou teach our teachers, that they may tell us what we ought to do to please thee. May we always love whatever thou dost, and wish only for that which thou shalt think best for us. May we never give way to our angry passions. May we shun those who would lead us into sin. May we be willing to confess our faults, and labor to correct them. Bless all our dear kindred and friends. Help us to behave well to them all, to love all mankind, and to love thee, our God, most of all. We ask every blessing in the name of thy Son, our Saviour. Amen.

V. HYMN 61: "The dove let loose in eastern skies."

Sixteenth Berbice.

GOD OUR FATHER.

I. Introductory Sentences.

BLESS the Lord, O my soul! and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide, neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

HYMN 148: "Gracious God, our heavenly Father."

III. SCRIPTURE READING.

THE Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

God hath said, I will be a father unto you, and ye shall be my sons and my daughters.

We have received the spirit of adoption whereby we cry, Abba, Father.

A son honoreth his father; if then I be your Father, where is mine honor, saith the Lord.

Now unto God our Father be glory for ever and ever.

If that which ye have heard from the beginning shall remain in you, ye also shall continue in the Son and in the Father.

And this is the promise that he hath promised us, even eternal life.

And now, little children, abide in him; that when he shall appear, we may have confidence, and not be ashamed before him at his coming.

This is the love of God, that we keep his commandments; and his commandments are not grievous.

IV. PRAYER.

OUR heavenly Father, we thank thee that we are taught to believe in thee as our Father, and our kindest friend. We thank thee for all that makes us good and happy. We thank thee for our homes, and all the dear ones there. May we be so affectionate and kind to all our friends, that we shall add much to their happiness. We thank thee for our Sunday school, for our teachers, and for each kind companion. May we so conduct, while here, that we may help the teacher to teach, and the scholars to learn. May we so love thee, that every word we speak, and every deed we do, may lead thy children to goodness and to happiness. So may we do no evil; but here and everywhere, and at all times, do good and only good. Which we ask as those who would be led by Jesus Christ to please thee in all things. Amen.

V. HYMN 34: "Dear Father, let thy loving eye."

After the general and class lessons, the exercises may close with the Lord's Prayer, chanted as on page 100; and the benediction.

Sebenteenth Berbice.

A NEW LIFE.

I. Introductory Sentences.

BLESSED are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

Open unto us the gates of righteousness: we will go into them, and will praise the Lord.

He that covereth his sins shall not prosper; but whose confesseth and forsaketh them shall have mercy.

The Lord will not cast off for ever; but though he cause grief, yet will he have compassion, according to the multitude of his mercies.

Let us search and try our ways, and turn again to the Lord.

II. HYMN 49: "When children give their hearts to God."

III. SCRIPTURE READING.

I WILL come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercies;
And in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

Have mercy upon me, O God! according to thy loving-kindness;

According to the multitude of thy tender mercies, blot out my transgressions.

Create in me a clean heart, O God! and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

We are the children of light and of the day, not of the night nor of darkness.

Let us who are of the day be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love, and for a helmet the hope of salvation. Walk while ye have the light, lest darkness come upon you;

For he that walketh in darkness, knoweth not whither he goeth.

If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are past away; behold, all things are become new.

Through him we all have access by one spirit unto the Father, and are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellow-citizens with the saints, and of the household of God.

My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me: and I give unto them eternal life;

And they shall never perish, neither shall any man pluck them out of my hand.

IV. PRAYER.

HOLY and merciful God! lead us sincerely to repent of all our sins, and to forsake them utterly, that they may be blotted out for ever from before thee. Make clean our hearts within us. Show thy mercy upon us, O Lord! and grant us thy salvation. In these days of our youth, may we remember thee, our Creator, and delight to raise our thoughts and desires to heaven, and give to thee the freshness of our strength, and the morning of our days. If it please thee, keep us from sickness, from loss of friends, and all harm; and help us to be thankful for every good thing which we enjoy. May we be drawn to our blessed Saviour by the cords of love; and all love one another as he loved us; that hereafter we may live and rejoice with him in our Father's house of many mansions, world without end. Amen.

V. HYMN 83: "I was a wandering sheep."

Gighteenth Serbice.

HOLY LIVING.

I. Introductory Sentences.

WHO shall ascend unto the hill of the Lord, or who shall stand in his holy place? He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

The way of the wicked is an abomination unto the Lord; but he loveth him that followeth after righteousness.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

II. HYMN 190: "When the joyous day is dawning."

III. SCRIPTURE READING.

ET your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works,

And glorify your Father who is in heaven.

I say unto you, Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them that despitefully use you, and persecute you;

That ye may be the children of your Father who is in heaven. Be ye therefore perfect,

Even as your Father who is in heaven is perfect.

Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven;

But he that doeth the will of my Father who is in heaven.

Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.

This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as I have loved you.

The world passeth away, and the lust thereof;

But he that doeth the will of God abideth for ever.

Let us not be weary in well-doing:

For in due season we shall reap if we faint not.

Be not overcome of evil,

But overcome evil with good.

IV. PRAYER.

UR heavenly Father, we thank thee for all thy blessings. Thou hast given us health and strength. It is from thee that we have the power to think and love. Thou didst send us thy dear Son Jesus, to be our Saviour and guide. For all these thy gifts, we thank thee. Dear Father, may we take Jesus as our guide and exemplar. May we be gentle, loving, and forgiving. Help us to listen to thy voice, and obey it cheerfully. May we do good and make others happy. Make us thoughtful for the needs of those about us. May we be watchful for all opportunities to bless and serve others. Father, make us useful to thy children in any way thou shalt see best. Forgive us our sins; and may we be so busy doing thy will, that we shall forget self, forsake sin, and live in perfect harmony with thee. Bless our Sunday school, our pastor and superintendent. Bless our teachers. May many hearts be drawn to thee through their prayers and efforts. Bless each one of us, and may we help each other in all that is good and true. We ask this as disciples of Jesus. Amen.

V. HYMN 110: "Saviour, to the living well."

After the general and class lessons, the exercises may close with a hymn; and one of the concluding prayers, repeated by the whole school; and the benediction.

Rineteenth Serbice.

THE MISSION OF CHRIST.

I. Introductory Sentences.

REJOICE greatly, O daughter of Zion; shout, O daughter of Jerusalem: behold, thy king cometh unto thee: he is just and victorious.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace; that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth.

Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem: for the Lord hath comforted his people; he hath redeemed Jerusalem.

II. HYMN 30: "Almighty God, while earth and heaven."

III. SCRIPTURE READING.

The first paragraph may be read by the Superintendent alone or by all in concert.

And if any man say unto you, Why do ye this, say ye that the Lord hath need of him; and straightway he will send him hither. And they went their way, and found the colt tied by the door without in a place where two ways met; and they loose him. And certain of them that stood there said unto them, What do ye, loosing the colt. And they said unto them even as Jesus had commanded; and they let them go. And they brought the colt to Jesus, and cast their garments on him; and he sat upon him. And many spread their

garments in the way, and others cut down branches, and strewed them in the way. And they that went before, and they that followed, cried, saying:—

Hosanna! blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Blessed be the king that cometh in the name of the Lord:

Peace in heaven, and glory in the highest!

And I heard a great voice out of heaven, saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them,

And they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might,

Be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.

IV. PRAYER.

GOD, our Father! we thank thee for Jesus Christ. May we be saved from sin by the power of his teachings and his life. May we feel ready to join with those who cried out, Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord. May we have the same spirit with the great multitude in heaven who praise thee and rejoice in the dear Saviour. May the joy which he gives to his disciples be in our hearts now, and every day. As long as we live, may we go with him in spirit, obey his commands, follow his example, and trust in his love. And wilt thou help us to do our whole duty every day, so that we shall be worthy of the name of Christian. When we are happy, help us to be grateful; and when we are in suffering, help us to say, Thy will be done. So we pray as the disciples of Jesus. Amen.

V. HYMN 172: "Once was heard the song of children."

Twentieth Serbice.

IMMORTALITY BROUGHT TO LIGHT BY CHRIST.

I. Introductory Sentences.

AM the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and he that liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. I am the way, and the truth, and the life.

Why seek ye the living among the dead? Christ hath risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept.

God raised him up, having loosed the pains of death; and he dieth no more; death hath no more dominion over him.

II. HYMN 202: "Joyfully, joyfully, lift the glad voice."

III. SCRIPTURE READING.

THANKS be to God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ,

Who hath abolished death, and brought life and immortality to light through the gospel.

I delivered unto you first of all, that which I also received, that

Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures;

And that he was buried, and that he rose again the third day.

Since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

He must reign, till he hath put all enemies under his feet.

The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death.

How are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come?

This corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality,

Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again to a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,

To an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away.

IV. PRAYER.

WE thank thee, kind and loving Father of our souls, that we live after our bodies perish; that Jesus has brought immortal life to light by his own death and rising from the dead; that he has told us of the mansions above where thy children live with thee for ever. Help us to believe this with all our heart, and to live so that we may not be afraid to die.

Help us to forsake every sin, every evil thought and feeling, every thing that makes us unfit for that happy home. When dear friends are taken away, may we be comforted by this faith; and when we shall be going down to the grave, may we be calm and strong, because we trust in thee, and lean on thy arms of love and might. Amen.

V. HYMN 114: "Feeble, helpless, how shall I."

Twenty=first Berbice.

THE EXAMPLE AND MEMORY OF THE GOOD.

I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

BLESSED is the man that feareth the Lord, that delighteth greatly in his commandments.

Surely, he shall not be moved for ever: the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance, yea, the memory of the just is blessed.

Our fathers trusted in thee; they trusted in thee, and thou didst deliver them.

Now therefore ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellow-citizens with the saints, and of the household of God; and are built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner-stone.

II. Hymn 69: "Hail, sweetest, dearest tie, that binds."

III. SCRIPTURE READING.

ET us call to remembrance those who in times past have lived in the fear of God, and having through faith obtained a good report, have inherited the promise.

Who through faith subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions,

Quenched the violence of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, out of weakness were made strong.

Women received their dead raised to life again: and others were tortured, not accepting deliverance; that they might obtain a better resurrection:

And others had trial of cruel mockings and scourgings, yea, moreover of bonds and imprisonment:

They were stoned, were tempted, were slain with the sword:

They wandered about in sheep-skins and goat-skins; being destitute, afflicted, tormented;

They wandered in deserts, and in mountains, and in dens and caves of the earth.

Wherefore, seeing we are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses,

Let us run with patience the race that is set before us, Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith; who, for the joy that was set before him, endured the cross, despising the shame,

And is set down at the right hand of the throne of God.

IV. PRAYER.

UR Father who art in heaven, our hearts and our voices unite in praise to thee. Thou art the God of our fathers and of all who have lived on the earth. Wilt thou show thy mercy to us who now live this mortal life, that when we shall go to join them, we may go in peace, trusting in thee. We gratefully remember the wise and holy and good who have gone before us. We remember our dear Lord and Saviour, who was without any sin; who went about doing good; who loved little children, and blessed them; who died on the cross to save us from sin, and to help us to be thy good children; who rose from the dead, and went to be with thee May we know him and follow his footsteps. We thank for ever. thee for all who, having loved him on the earth, have fallen asleep in Christ. O Father! join us in one brotherhood with all thy saints who trusted in thee. May thy kingdom come, and thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Amen.

V. HYMN 90: "I'm but a traveller here."

Twenty=second Zerbice.

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

I. Introductory Sentences.

CAST me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me. Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence? If I ascend up into heaven thou art there: if I make my bed in the grave thou art there.

If ye, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask him.

As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.

II. HYMN 146: "Love divine, all love excelling."

III. SCRIPTURE READING.

IF ye love me, keep my commandments: and I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever; even the Spirit of truth.

When he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth.

Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

I will not leave you comfortless: I will come unto you.

When the day of Pentecost was come, the disciples were all with one accord in one place.

And suddenly there came a sound from heaven, as of a rush ing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them, and they were all filled with the Holy Spirit.

The love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Spirit which is given us.

Know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Spirit which is in you, which ye have of God.

If we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit; for he that soweth to the Spirit, shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.

Be ye therefore followers of God, as dear children.

IV. PRAYER.

GOD, thou art with us, and with all thy children, all the time and everywhere. Help us to feel thy power and love in our own souls. Put into our hearts, we pray thee, thy Spirit of truth and love and purity. In the still small voice of conscience be pleased, O Father, to speak to us. Make us love all that is good; and abhor all that is mean and selfish. Help us to be like Jesus, who was so filled with thy Spirit, that he did no sin, neither was guile found in his mouth. May we share in the blessings he promised, and become every day more truly his disciples. Breathe into us now, O our Father, the same holy spirit that was in him, that we may be glad to know that thou art our Father, and we thy children. Amen.

V. Hymn 81: "'Tis God the spirit leads."

Twenty=third Service.

SALVATION THROUGH CHRIST.

I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

GOD so loved the world, that he gave his Son, that whosoever believeth in him, should not perish, but should have everlasting life. For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through him might be saved.

I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth; for therein is the righteousness that pleases God revealed.

Though Christ was the Son of God, yet learned he obedience by the things which he suffered; and, being made perfect, he became the author of eternal salvation unto all them that obey him.

II. HYMN 31: "Blest day of God, most calm, most bright."

III. SCRIPTURE READING.

COME unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

Take my yoke upon you and learn of me, and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven;

But he that doeth the will of my Father who is in heaven.

I am the bread of life; he that cometh to me shall never hunger;

and he that believeth on me shall never thirst.

I am the way, and the truth, and the life.

I am the light of the world; he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life.

- Verily, Verily, I say unto you, If a man keep my saying, he shall never see death.
- God who is rich in mercy, for his great love wherewith he loved us, even when we were dead in sins, hath quickened us together with Christ;
 - And hath raised us up together in heavenly places in Christ Jesus.
- Wherefore, dearly beloved, work out your own salvation with fear and trembling;
 - For it is God that worketh in you, both to will and to do of his good pleasure.
- Oh the depth of the riches of the wisdom and knowledge of God! how unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out!
 - Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory; through our . Lord Jesus Christ.

IV. PRAYER.

OUR Father who art in heaven, we thank thee for this sacred day, and for its Christian lessons and prayers and songs. We thank thee for the instructions and help we receive from our teachers [and from our pastor, the minister of this society]. We pray thee to teach them, so that they may rightly teach us. We ask thee to bless them in all their work. We pray that we may rightly know the truths that our Saviour came to teach, that we may be saved from every sin by faith in him, and that we may love all the things of our holy religion. Help us always to love thee. May we be glad when we can do any of thy work. Forgive us whatever wrong words or actions thou hast seen in us. Bless all our friends, and help us and them to be thy true children. Amen.

V. HYMN 108: "Little children, come to me."

Twenty=fourth Service.

IMPROVEMENT OF TIME.

I. Introductory Sentences.

TEACH us, O thou Maker of our frame, so to number our days as to apply our hearts unto wisdom.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding. For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

II. HYMN 132: "O God, our heavenly Father!"

III. SCRIPTURE READING.

THOU wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose heart is stayed on thee.

Trust in the Lord for ever; for in the Lord our God is everlasting strength.

In the way of thy judgments, O Lord, have we waited for thee.

The desire of our souls is to thy name, and to the remembrance of thee.

With my soul have I desired thee in the night; yea, with my spirit within me will I seek thee early:

For when thy judgments are in the earth, the inhabitants of the world will learn righteousness.

Knowing that our days are passing as a shadow, let us awake out of sleep;

And run with patience the race that is set before us.

The night is far spent, the day is at hand:

Let us cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armor of light.

Let us walk honestly, as in the day, putting on the Lord Jesus Christ;

That when he cometh we may be found ready, as those that wait for their Lord.

Of that day and that hour, saith Jesus, knoweth no man, no, not the angels of heaven, but my Father only.

Watch, therefore; for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come.

IV. PRAYER.

GOD, in thee we live and have our being. Help us to feel the value of time, and to use it well. Since our life is all the time passing away, we will try to redeem every hour from idleness and waste. Help us to serve thee every day, with loving hearts doing thy will, and showing kindness to all around us. May we be diligent in study, and cheerful in doing all good work. May we be strong and earnest in resisting temptations. Make us careful to do no wrong to any of our companions, and no sin against thee. Let us not think that our time is our own to do what we please; but that it is thy gift, to do only what is pure, honest, useful, and kind. O Father, help us to be thy true, obedient children on earth, that we may love and serve thee in joy for ever. Amen.

. V. HYMN 116: "Day by day the manna fell."

After the general and class lessons, the exercises may close with a hymn; and one of the concluding prayers, repeated by the whole school; and the benediction.

Twenty=fifth Zerbice.

CHRISTIAN DILIGENCE.

I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

MY son, forget not my law; but let thine heart keep my commandments: For length of days and long life and peace shall they add to thee.

Let not mercy and truth forsake thee; bind them about thy neck; write them upon the tablet of thine heart: so shalt thou find favor and good understanding in the sight of God and man.

Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life.

Because sentence against an evil work is not executed speedily, therefore the hearts of the sons of men is set in them to do evil.

Yet surely I know it shall be well with them that fear God; but it shall not be well with the wicked.

II. HYMN 147: "Father, hear the prayer we offer!"

III. SCRIPTURE READING. The first paragraph may be read in concert.

THE kingdom of heaven is as a man travelling into a far country, who called his own servants, and delivered unto them his goods. To one he gave five talents, to another two, and to another one; to every man according to his several ability, and straightway took his journey. Then he that had received the five talents, went and traded with the same, and made them other five talents. And likewise he that had received two, he also gained other two. But he that had received one, went and digged in the earth, and hid his lord's money. After a long time the lord of those servants cometh and reckoneth with them.

Be ye also ready: for in such an hour as ye think not, the Son of man cometh.

Let us be diligent in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord.

Ye are the children of light, and the children of the day:

Therefore let us not sleep as do others; but let us watch and be sober;

Putting on the breastplate of faith and love;

And for a helmet the hope of salvation.

The Lord is not slack concerning his promise; but is long-suffering to us ward,

Not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

IV. PRAYER.

UR Father who art in heaven, we thank thee for thy care of us through all our past lives: we thank thee for this day; for health and strength to come to the Sunday school; for our teachers and superintendent [and pastor]. We thank thee that they teach us of thee and of our Saviour, who loved little children. Our Father, help us to feel the value of time, and to make good use of it. We must give account to thee of the manner in which we use the life thou givest us. May we try to live good lives,—to be good and to do good. We thank thee for happy hearts; may they be pure, kind, and true also. Now is the best time to love and serve thee. We do not know that we shall have another day. O Father, may we love and trust thee so fully, that we shall not fear death, but be always happy, and always sure of thy protection and blessing. Amen.

V. HYMN 4: "He liveth long who liveth well."

Twenty=sixth Service.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

OH, come let us sing praises unto God, and rejoice together in the knowledge of his ways!

Let us go into the house of the Lord, and take sweet counsel together concerning his precepts.

Blessed be the temple that is hallowed by his name; peace to young and old that enter there.

Great peace have they that love thy law; and no harm shall come night o them whose hearts are early given to thee.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart replied, Thy face, O Lord, will I seek.

II. HYMN 163: "Lord, a little band and lowly."

III. SCRIPTURE READING.

The first paragraph may be read in concert.

THEN were brought unto Jesus little children, that he should put his hands on them and pray; and his disciples rebuked those that brought them. But when Jesus saw it, he was much displeased, and said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of heaven. Verily, I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein. And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them.

We will think of thy loving-kindness, O Lord:

Because thy loving-kindness is better than life.

In the midst of thy holy temple,

May our lips continually praise thee.

Like as a father pitieth his children,

So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him,

And his righteousness unto children's children; To such as keep his covenant,

And to those that remember his commandments to do them. Oh give thanks unto the Lord! for he is good;

For his mercy endureth for ever.

IV. PRAYER.

GOD, thou didst send thy word to speak in the prophets and in thy Son, Jesus Christ. May the same living word come to our hearts and make us wise unto salvation. In these early days of our life, we desire to know and do thy will. We thank thee for the glad tidings of our dear Lord and Saviour, the great Teacher. May we give heed to his kind words, Suffer little children to come unto me. May we go to him as our leader and helper, and hear his voice bidding us welcome. May we learn of him how to live useful and happy lives in thy service; how to look at death without being afraid; and at eternity with calm hope and trust. Our Father, we pray thee to bless and reward our teachers. Teach them how to teach us. Help us to use the Sunday school for our good, and so that we all may do something for thy kingdom of love and righteousness. Amen.

V., HYMN 154: "Father, hear the songs we raise thee."

After the general and class lessons, the exercises may close with a hymn; and one of the concluding prayers, repeated by the whole school; and the benediction.

Twenty=sebenth Berbice.

COMING OF CHRIST.

I. Introductory Sentences.

THE people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

Unto us the Sun of righteousness hath arisen with healing in his wings.

That was the true Light that lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

The Word became flesh, and dwelt among us; and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth.

II. HYMN 59: "While shepherds watched their flocks by night."

III. SCRIPTURE READING.

THE voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord,

Make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low:

And the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain.

Behold my servant, whom I uphold, saith the Lord; mine elect, in whom my soul delighteth;

I have put my Spirit upon him: he shall bring forth righteousness to the nations. He shall not cry, nor lift up, nor cause his voice to be heard in the street.

A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench.

He shall not fail nor be discouraged, till he have established equity in the earth.

And the isles shall wait for his law.

The Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding.

The spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord.

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain, saith the Lord:

For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

IV. PRAYER.

GOD, our Father in heaven, we praise thee for the coming of Jesus Christ into the world. Thou hast given us life, and through him thou givest us the blessed hope of an immortal life. Our hearts repeat the song of the angels, Glory to God in the highest; on earth, peace, good-will to men. May we grow, as he did, in grace and in knowledge, and in favor with thee. We thank thee for the gifts he brings to us of the truth, and of thy Holy Spirit. May his purity make us ashamed to sin. May his love to thee be also in us. To-day we ask that thou wilt lead us to love and obey him, and so begin to be Christians in all we do, or say, or think. May thy kingdom come in all the earth, and thy will be done here as it is in heaven. Amen.

V. HYMN 23: "From heaven above to earth I come."

Twenty=eighth Zerbice.

OUR COUNTRY.

I. Introductory Sentences.

THE Lord reigneth: let the earth rejoice; let the multitude of the isles thereof rejoice. The heavens declare his righteousness, and all the people see his glory.

We have heard with our ears, O Lord: our fathers have told us the work thou didst in their days, in the days of old.

We will not hide them from their children, showing to the generation to come the praises of the Lord, and his strength, and his wonderful works that he hath done.

For they got not this land in possession by their own sword, neither did their own arm save them; but thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance, because thou wast favorable unto them.

Our fathers trusted in thee, O Lord, and thou didst deliver them. Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people.

II. HYMN 94: "My country, 'tis of thee."

III. SCRIPTURE READING.

OH give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good; For his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so:

Whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;
And gathered them out of the lands, from the east and from the
west,

From the north and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way: they found no city to dwell in.

Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble;

And he delivered them out of their distresses.

And he led them forth by the right way,

. That they might go to a city of habitation.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,

And for his wonderful works to the children of men.

Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people,

And praise him in the assembly of the elders.

Whoso is wise and will observe these things,

Even they shall understand the loving-kindness of the Lord.

IV. PRAYER.

THOU who wast the God of our fathers, be thou our God, and defend us by thy strong arm. We thank thee for all thou hast graciously done for our country in times past; that it has been preserved and blessed of thee in its times of weakness and danger; and that it is made so great and prosperous. We pray, O wise and merciful God, that thou wilt incline our hearts to love thee, and to live after thy commandments. Hear us while we promise to be true to our country all our days; to serve her by honest and faithful lives; and rightly to use our great blessings of freedom and education and religion. Let justice, honesty, and temperance prevail in all our land; and so may we be a happy people, whose God is the Lord, and whose strong confidence is in thee for evermore. Amen.

V. HYMN 137: "We come with joy and gladness."

After the general and class lessons, the exercises may close with a hymn; and one of the concluding prayers, repeated by the whole school; and the benediction.

Twenty=ninth Serbice.

AFTER THE DEATH OF A MEMBER OF THE SCHOOL.

I. Introductory Sentences.

AM the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord Jesus Christ: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

Why look ye for the living among the dead? The dust returneth to the dust, as it was; but the spirit returneth unto God who gave it.

In my Father's house are many mansions; I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go to prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself; that where I am there ye may be also.

II. HYMN 24: "How sweet to be allowed to pray."

III. SCRIPTURE READING.

I IKE as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame: he remembereth that we are dust. Though he cause grief, yet will he have compassion,

According to the multitude of his tender mercies.

No man liveth unto himself, and no man dieth unto himself.

Whether we live, we live unto the Lord;

And whether we die, we die unto the Lord:

Whether we live therefore or die, we are the Lord's.

We know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, We have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

O death, where is thy sting! O grave, where is thy victory!

Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory through our
Lord Jesus Christ.

For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him;

And so shall they ever be with the Lord.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; for the Lamb shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters;

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

IV. PRAYER.

WE bow before thee, O God, in faith and trust. In thy hand is our life. We feel sure that thou doest all things well, that life and death come alike by thy will, and both are for good and not for evil. We thank thee for the comfort of the gospel; for its assurance that we shall live after our bodies die; that in thy house are many mansions, prepared for all that love thee. O Father, comfort those that are in sorrow, and enable them to say, Thy will be done. Help us to live purely and truly before thee; so that each one shall be ready when the Master calls, and go with joy and not with grief. Help us to be disciples of Jesus Christ, who was willing to die for our sakes, that we might live better lives on earth, and die in a brighter and surer hope of heaven. Amen.

V. HYMN 157: "I am waiting by the river."

Thirtieth Serbice.

This and the three following services are prepared on a different plan, and may be useful for those who prefer to repeat the same form for several successive Sundays.

An opening hymn may be sung.

SUPERINTENDENT. — Our Saviour, Jesus Christ, has told us that the first and great commandment is, Thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all thy heart and soul and mind and strength; and the second, thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

CHILDREN. — Let us not love in word only, but in deed and in truth.

CHANT, page 105, to be sung by the School.

Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will to men. We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory.

SUPERINTENDENT. — Let us pray. Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, the maker of heaven and earth, hear now, we beseech thee, the prayers and petitions of these thy children, and grant their requests. Forgive those who truly repent of their sins, and try to do right, as thou hast promised through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

The School may respond Amen, and then all together say: -

ITELP us, O Lord, to repent of all our sins.

Strengthen us to resist and overcome temptations.

Give us courage always to do right, and to speak the truth.

Help us to honor and obey our parents and teachers.

Help us to be forgiving to those who vex or injure us.

Help us to restrain all anger and selfishness.

Help us to be just at all times to all persons.

Help us to be charitable, both in thought and in deed.

Help us to do unto others, as we would others should do unto us.

Fill our hearts with love, that we may be gentle, patient, and kind.

CHANT, page 113, to be sung by the School.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, for ever. Amen.

Then all may repeat the Lord's Prayer.

OUR Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. Forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Then a hymn may be sung. After the lessons, the exercises may close with singing a hymn; and the benediction:—

MAY the blessing of God rest upon you, and his love fill your hearts always. Amen.

Thirty=first Serbice.

The Superintendent and School may read and sing responsively, as follows: -

A^S the hart panteth after the water-brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God. My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God. When shall I come and appear before God!

HYMN 92.

First stanza, "Nearer, my God, to thee," &c.

SUPERINTENDENT. — The Lord will command his loving-kindness in the day-time; and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

Second stanza, "Though like a wanderer," &c.

SUPERINTENDENT. — And Jacob, as he journeyed, tarried in a certain place all night, because the sun was set; and he took of the stones of that place, and put them for his pillows, and lay down to sleep. And he dreamed, and behold, a ladder set upon the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven; and behold, the angels of God ascending and descending upon it.

Third stanza, "There let the way appear."

SUPERINTENDENT. — And Jacob awaked out of his sleep; and he said, Surely the Lord is in this place, and I knew it not. And he took the stone that he had put for his pillow, and set it up for a pillar. And he called the name of that place Bethel; that is, the house of God.

Fourth stanza, "Then with my waking thoughts."

Superintendent. — Thou wilt show me the path of life, O Lord. In thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand are pleasures for evermore.

Fifth stanza, "Or if, on joyful wings."

Prayer, to be said by all in concert.

God, our heavenly Father, we have come here to worship thee. Help us to draw near to thee, with love and trust, and good desires. Be thou near to us all in thy tender love; forgive us our sins; help our good purposes, and let thy blessing rest on us, as we join in the duties of our Sunday school. Amen.

Then may be read by Superintendent and School responsively these sentences: -

BLESSED are the poor in spirit,

For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn,

For they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek,

For they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness, For they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful,

For they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart,

For they shall see God.

Blessed are the peace-makers,

For they shall be called the children of God.

HYMN.

After the general and class lessons, the exercises may close with a hymn; and the Lord's Prayer, or some one of the closing prayers, repeated by the whole school; and the benediction.

Thirty=second Berbice.

The Service may begin with singing the first and second stanzas of hymn 148:
"Gracious God, our heavenly Father."

SUPERINTENDENT. — Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God. Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.

Jesus said, If a man love me, he will keep my words; and my Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him.

SCHOOL. - Hymn 146. First stanza: "Love divine, all love excelling."

SUPERINTENDENT. — Ye are the temple of the Holy Spirit which is in you; therefore glorify God in your body and your spirit, which are God's.

Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them that despitefully use you and persecute you, that ye may be the children of your Father who is in heaven.

School. - Second stanza: "Breathe, oh breathe thy loving Spirit."

RESPONSIVE READING.

WHAT doth the Lord thy God require of thee?

To do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with our God.

Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven;

But he that doeth the will of my Father who is in heaven. *Be not overcome of evil,

But overcome evil with good.

, Prayer, to be said by all in concert.

OUR Father who art in heaven, thou art great and wise and good. Help us to love and obey thee. May we seek to enter into thy kingdom by doing thy will; by kindness and patience; by justice and truthfulness; by loving each other, and loving all, even those who are unkind to us. Send into our hearts thy Holy Spirit of peace and good will. Forgive us our sins, as we forgive those who injure us. Help us as we study the truth here every Sunday. May we love it and live by it. Keep us from sin and from all evil, now and always. Amen.

HYMN 169: "Meek and lowly, pure and holy."

After the general and class lessons, the exercises may conclude with a hymn; and the Lord's Prayer, repeated by all; and the benediction.

Thirty=third Serbice.

The Service may begin with singing hymn 177: "Lord, who lovest little children."

SUPERINTENDENT. — And Jesus said, A certain man had two sons: and the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me; and he divided unto them his living. And not many days after, the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance in riotous living. And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land; and he began to be in want. And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger!

School sing: "I will arise," page 111.

SUPERINTENDENT. — And he arose and came to his father. But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.

SCRIPTURE READING.

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness; according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies, blot out my transgressions.

Create in me a clean heart, and renew a right spirit within me. Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions:

According to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart;
And saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

PRAYER.

GOD our Father, look upon us in thy tender love. Pardon our sins. Lead us to true repentance. Incline our hearts to see our faults; that, seeing, we may repent truly and sincerely. Help us always to obey thee. Help us to follow the teachings of thy word, and of conscience. Keep us in thy way, and save us from evil. We pray as disciples of the dear Redeemer. Amen.

SUPERINTENDENT. — Ye were as sheep going astray, but are now returned unto the Shepherd and Bishop of your souls.

HYMN 83: "I was a wandering sheep."

After the general and class lessons, the exercises may conclude with a hymn; and the Lord's Prayer, repeated by all; and the benediction.

Prapers.

The following prayers are inserted to be used when a very brief opening service is desired. They may be read in concert, or the School may repeat line by line after the Superintendent.

PRAYER I.

Our Creator, our Father, and our best Friend,—
We thank thee for thy constant goodness,
For life and health and all our enjoyments;
We thank thee for this Christian sabbath,
For all the instruction we receive this day.
Father, forgive us all our sins;
Teach us always what is right;
Help us always to do our duty.
May we grow better and wiser the longer we live,
And be at all times prepared to die.
We ask it as the disciples of Jesus Christ. Amen.

PRAYER II.

THOU, who knowest all our thoughts,—
Thou art the greatest and the best of Beings;
We thank thee for the blessings of this life,
And for the hopes of another beyond it.

May we never forget that we are to live for ever;
That, although the body may return to the dust,
The soul can never die!
May we always live in such a manner
That we shall never be afraid to die.
May we fear nothing so much as doing wrong;
And may we grow better as we grow older,
And at last be admitted to the mansions
Which thou hast prepared for those that love thee. Amen.

PRAYER III.

UR Father who art in heaven. We praise thee for thy goodness to us and to all men. In every blessing we enjoy, may we feel a Father's kindness. When we awake to the light of day, may we love to think That the light of a Father's countenance is lifted upon us. When we lie down to sleep at night, may we rejoice to believe That a Father's arm is stretched out over us. May we love to think of Jesus as thy beloved Son, Whom thou didst send into the world to make known thy will, And to lead our feet into the paths of peace and eternal life. Open our eyes that we may read, And our ears that we may hear his word; And may it do us good, as it doth the upright in heart. May we have the spirit of thy holy child Jesus. May we live as he lived, devoted to thy service; May we die as he died, resigned to thy will. Mercifully pardon all our sins, And draw us to thyself by the cords of love; That, whether living or dying, we may be thine, Henceforth and for ever. Amen.

PRAYER IV.

GOD, our Father, we worship and praise thee;
We call to mind thy great love and goodness to us.
We open our minds to receive instruction:
Put within us the love of the truth.
We seek thine aid, and put our trust in thee.
Continue to smile upon us and watch over us;
Bless the services in which we are engaged;
Accept our offerings of praise and gratitude;
Hear our prayers for light and wisdom;
Go with us to our studies and our homes;
Make us just and kind and gentle to all;
May we walk uprightly while on earth,
And at last enter into the mansions of rest in heaven. Amen.

PRAYER V.

GOD, we owe it to thy goodness that we still live, And that we have come together once more. We thank thee that thou didst send thy Son To teach us what is true and useful and good. And to save us from sin by his tender love and great power. We thank thee that he suffered little children to come unto him, And took them in his arms and blessed them. May we be worthy of his blessing; May our souls rest in his arms. Teach our teachers to show us the way to eternal life; And incline us to learn, and to be obedient and kind. May we love each other with pure hearts, So that our heavenly Father may love us, And take us to heaven when we die. Hear us, O our Father, in the name of thy dear Son; And give us peace now and for evermore.

PRAYER VI.

REAT and good Father in heaven, We thank thee, that, through thy goodness, The lines have fallen to us in pleasant places. We thank thee for our happy homes; For our parents, teachers, and friends; For healthful bodies and cheerful spirits; For the fair world in which we live; For the innocent delights which attend our path; For the fond hopes which invite us on. Thy gifts are more than we can number; Our tongues shall praise thee with joyful words. O God! add this to thy other gifts, — The gift of a more grateful heart. Let the love of God be diffused through the world. And peace and joy fill the whole earth. And to thee, through Jesus, shall be the glory. Amen.

PRAYER VII.

O GOD, our great Creator,
We thank thee that the thoughts of our minds
And the love within our hearts
May live through everlasting ages.
We pray that thou wouldst guide our thoughts,
And make them acceptable to thee.
May there be no proud thoughts within us;
May angry thoughts be put far from us;
Save us from envious and selfish thoughts;
Give us thoughts humble before thee,
Reverent for thy truth;
Breathe holy desires into our hearts;
And guide us ever in thy way. Amen

PRAYER VIII.

LMIGHTY God, great Creator of all, Thy children bow before thy throne: Though we see thee not with the eye, And hear thee not with the ear, Thou teachest us by thy Spirit, And through all thy works, And by the life of Jesus Christ, That thou art nigh to them that call upon thee: That thou art the rewarder Of all them that diligently seek thee. The dark silence of the night, And the bright gladness of the day, Continually show forth thy love. Thou hast borne with our sins, And invited us to repentance; Thou hast sent thy dearly beloved Son, To call us home to heaven and to thee. And, when the service of life is ended, May we give thee purer worship in heaven. Amen.

PRAYER IX.

Though dwelling in the high and lofty place,
Thou art with them also of a lowly heart.
We thank thee that the Sabbath morning
Gathers us together in this sacred place,
With cheerful faces and joyful hearts,
To learn the way of eternal life.
To us may the hours of this day be holy;
To us may thy word be precious.

Here may we listen to the voice of instruction;
Here may we feel the presence of Jesus;
May we have his words and spirit in our hearts,
And so be fitted for life's coming scenes,
For duties in which we shall need thy light,
For trials in which we shall need thy strength.
O God, we cannot think of our blessings
Without remembering those who know them not.
Let the earth be filled with thy glory,
And all thy children share thy salvation.
To distant lands and heathen isles
Send the light of thy glorious word. Amen.

PRAYER X.

▲ LMIGHTY and ever-blessed God, We worship thee, who art supremely good. Thy dealings with us all are kind, And thy commandments all are wise. May we be submissive to thy will. If our days are spent in peace, It is because thou lovest us; And if in trouble and in want, Still we believe thou lovest us. We pray thee to strengthen our hearts: Never may we sin against thy goodness. May we be kind to one another; May we be peaceful, meek, and gentle. Fill thou our hearts with love; May the God of peace and love dwell with us. And when, at last, we pass the hour of death, May we be received to Christ our Redeemer, To the companionship of the good, And to thine ever-blessed service. . mem.

PRAYER XI.

HOLY Father! Eternal God! We thy children bow before thee; We come to ask of thee, O God, That wisdom which is pure and peaceable; We implore that fruit of the Spirit Which is gentleness and goodness. Help us to have control over ourselves; May we learn the gentleness of Christ, And be ourselves clothed with his spirit. May kindness and love rule in our hearts! Give us, amid the strifes of a rude world, The gentle spirit that overcomes the mighty, The gentle words that turn away wrath. This is the spirit in which we would live; In this spirit would we die. And, O God of gentleness and love, In thy time, take us to live with thee. Amen.

PRAYER XII.

THOU who art the great Creator,
When we worship before thy throne,
We thank thee that we may call thee Father.
Thou doest all things well;
Thou lovest all whom thou hast created.
Thy sun shines on the just and the unjust;
Thy showers fall on the thankful and the unthankful.
We pray that, like thee, heavenly Father,
We may love all the members of thy family.
Give us hearts to pity the suffering,
To relieve the poor,
To care for the sick,

To befriend the friendless,

To do good, as we have opportunity, to all.

We thank thee for thy dear Son,

Who came to seek and save the lost.

May his Spirit rule in our hearts,

And to thee, through him, be the glory. Amen.

PRAYER XIII.

LMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, Who hast created all nations of men, To dwell on the face of the earth, -The high and the humble, The rich and the poor, are thine: The Lord is the maker of them all. We thank thee for all the good things We are ourselves permitted to enjoy: For our comfortable and happy homes, For kind parents, wise and faithful friends. Help us, O God, that in our abundance We may remember the poor and suffering: Hear thou our prayers for their sakes; Give to them in their needs; Shield them in their exposures; Bless the widow and the orphan; Wipe away the tears from the afflicted: What thou of thy bounty givest us May we share with the needy. Father, we pray that the tender spirit of Jesus May more and more prevail in the world. And to thy great name, through him, Be glory and honor for ever. Amen.

PRAYER XIV.

LORD, our heavenly Father, We humbly bow before thy throne; We thank thee that we are the children of thy love; Thou hast made us, and not we ourselves; Thou watchest over us by night; Thou keepest all our steps by day; We can never go from thy presence, Nor flee from thy spirit; Thou art holy and thou art wise; Thy commandments are good; Thy tender mercies are over all thy works. O God, bless us, thy lowly children; Teach us thy holy will; Forgive the sins of which we have been guilty. And, because we are weak in ourselves, May we ever find our strength in God. Amen.

PRAYER XV.

ATHER of our Lord Jesus Christ,
Whom thou didst send into the world
To be our perfect example in duty,
We thank thee that there have been those
Whose lives shine as the light,—
Holy men who have feared God,
Brave men who have upheld the right,
Generous men who have lived for others' good,
Men who chose suffering rather than wrong,
And felt thy favor to be better than life.
Oh may their pure and noble lives
Animate and quicken our hearts!
And in our souls may there burn a desire
To be like thy Son Jesus Christ. Amen.

Amen.

PRAYER XVI.

And with whom there is no darkness,

To thee thy children now come;

Mercifully hear our lowly prayer,

And give us the wisdom that is from above.

May our hearts be open as the day,

May they long for more quickening truth.

Give us clear views of thy Word. —

The truth that sanctifieth and maketh free;

Amid diversities of belief,

May there be the spirit of truth.

O God, send forth thy truth and light;

Till all know thee, the only true God,

And Jesus Christ whom thou hast sent. Amen.

PRAYER XVII.

OUR Father who art in heaven,
Father of all the families of earth;
We thank thee for our homes,
For a father's and a mother's love,
And for all the kindness shown to us.
May we always truly love them.
And, when we have done what we can
To make our homes happy upon earth,
May we be received at last, with all we love,
To the mansions of the home in heaven.
For the hope of that heavenly home,
For the memory of loved ones there gathered,
For the welcome they may give to us,
For the great family in heaven and on earth,
We will give thee, now and ever, our thanks.

Closing Prayers, and Collects.

OUR Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory for ever. Amen.

FOR AN EVENING SERVICE.

OUR Father who art in heaven, the darkness is around us, but we know that thy face is still beaming with the light of love. The stars that adorn the sky are like thy watchful eyes looking down to guard and keep us. May they ever remind us of thy love that shineth even in the darkness, and careth for us when we are happy and when we are sad. We will lie down to sleep in safety, knowing that thou wilt keep our souls. May we awake with the rising sun to do our duty and obey all thy commands. Amen.

FOR A CHARITABLE OCCASION.

OUR Father, we thank thee that thou givest us the means and the will to do good to others. We come to share our blessings with those who are in want. Help us to become less and less selfish, and to think of others more than we do of ourselves. May we feel love and pity, such as Jesus felt; and, like him, may we find it our greatest joy to do good. Amen.

MEMORY OF THE GOOD.

OUR Father, we thank thee that thou hast given us so many examples of doing good and being good. May we learn from the lives and deeds of thy true and obedient children, how noble it is to do right, and to love and serve one another. Help us every day to become more like them, by denying ourselves, and being willing to labor and suffer for the good of others. So may this world be like heaven to us, and may we become fitted for a life of love with the angels. Amen.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time to meet together, that we may worship thee and study thy word, hear us and bless us in our prayers and requests, as may be for our good. Grant us in this world to know and love thee, and in the world to come to live for ever with thee. Amen.

ORD of all power and might, thou who art the author and giver of all good things, graft in our hearts the love of thy name; increase in us true religion; nourish us with all goodness; and of thy great mercy keep us in the same, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A LMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, we thank thee for the pleasant season we have enjoyed together. May what we have heard here sink deep into our hearts. May the love of thy truth go with us, wherever we may be, until, if it be thy will, we meet here again.

KEEP us, O Father, beneath the shadow of thy wing, that we may be strong to resist temptation, active in doing thy will, pure in all our thoughts, kind and loving to all. So may we live, that, if we should never meet again on earth, we shall be together in heaven; through Christ our Saviour. Amen.

OUR Father who art in heaven, we have been together here under thy care and blessing. Now we go away from each other, but not away from thee. Watch over us, we pray thee, wherever we are; and keep us from all evil. Fill our hearts with thy love, and lead us in the safe and pleasant ways of innocence and wisdom; for Christ's sake. Amen.

Benedictions.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit, be with us all evermore. Amen.

GRACE, mercy, and peace from God our Father, and from Jesus Christ our Lord be with us all for ever. Amen.

NOW may the peace of God which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God. Amen.

NOW may the grace and truth which came by Jesus Christ, and the Spirit of God which dwelt in him, be in us all. Amen.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen.

HYMN AND TUNE BOOK

For Sunday Schools.

BOSTON:

AMERICAN UNITARIAN ASSOCIATION.

1869.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1869, by

THE AMERICAN UNITARIAN ASSOCIATION,

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CAMBRIDGE:
PRESS OF JOHN WILSON AND SON.

PREFACE.

THE following work has been prepared, with great labor and care, by a sub-committee of the Ladies' Commission. The degree of care is to be estimated, not by the amount of the result, but by its quality; the chief point of difficulty having been to compress the collection within the limits which it was judged advisable not to exceed.

It is not a book of new music, but almost wholly a selection from books already in use. The compilers have endeavored to gather into the small compass of these pages, the very best of the music to which our Sunday Schools have become attached.

One cardinal principle alone needs to be urged in regard to the use of it; namely, the absolute need of giving time and work to musical practice: If no other time is available, let the close of the school each Sunday be the time to rehearse the music that will be sung on the following Sunday.

If so used, with faithful work, it is confidently believed the book will be found helpful to the interest and usefulness of the Sunday School, and a great aid to the general introduction of congregational singing in our churches.

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Hymns and Tunes.





- 2. Worship. TATE AND BRADY.
- 1 On come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our almighty King! For we our voices high should raise, When our salvation's Rock we praise.
- 2 The depths of earth are in his hand, Her secret wealth at his command; The strength of hills, that threats the Subjected to his empire lies. [skies.
- 3 The rolling ocean's vast abyss
 By the same sovereign right is his;
 'Tis moved by his almighty hand,
 That formed and fixed the solid land.
- 4 Into his presence let us haste,
 To thank him for his favors past;
 To him address, in joyful songs,
 The praise that to his name belongs.
- 3. The Goodness of God.
- 1 God is so good that he will hear Whenever children humbly pray; He always lends a gracious ear To what the youngest child can say.

- Worship. TATE AND BRADY.

 anthems let us sing,
 our almighty King!
 es high should raise,

 2 His own most holy book declares,
 That, as a tender father will,
 He listens to our lowly prayers,
 And what we ask will grant us still.
 - 3 He loves to hear a youthful tongue Thank him for all his mercies given; And when on earth his praise is sung By children's lips, 'tis heard in heaven.
 - 4. Good Life. H. BONAR.
 - 1 Hz liveth long who liveth well;
 All else is life but flung away;
 He liveth longest who can tell
 Of true things truly done each day.
 - 2 Then fill each hour with what will last; Buy up the moments as they go: The life above when this is past, Is the ripe fruit of life below.
 - 3 Sow love, and taste its fruitage pure; Sow peace, and reap its harvest bright; Sow sunbeams on the rock and moor, And find a harvest-home of light.

LUTHER'S CHANT, L.M.

ZEUNER.



5. Prayer for Guidance.

- 1 FATHER in heaven! thy ceaseless love
 Has brought us to this holy day;
 Blest with thy kindness from above,
 Another week has passed away.
- 2 Grant us, this day, a willing mind To learn what thou wouldst have us do, And how we may thy favor find, And love and serve each other too.
- 3 Thy happy children may we live, Thy happy children may we die; To all may God, our Father, give A home of peace above the sky!

6. Jesus preaching the Gospel. BOWRING.

- 1 How sweetly flowed the gospel's sound From lips of gentleness and grace, When listening thousands gathered round, And joy and reverence filled the place!
- 2 From heaven he came, of heaven he spoke, To heaven he led his followers' way; Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke, Unveiling an immortal day.

3 "Come, wanderers, to my Father's home; Come, all ye weary ones, and rest." Yes, sacred Teacher: we will come, Obey thee, love thee, and be blest.

7. Song of Praise.

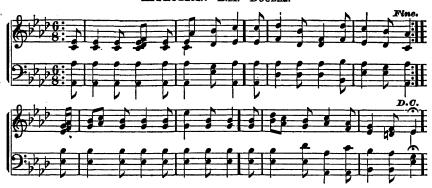
- 1 Come, let us all, with heart and voice, To God, our Father, sing and pray, In his unceasing love rejoice, And thank him for this pleasant day.
- 2 If we have done another wrong, Oh let us seek to be forgiven! Nor let one discord spoil the song Our hearts would raise this day to heaven.
- 3 This blessed day, when the pure air Is full of sweetness, full of joy, When all around is calm and fair, Shall we the harmony destroy?
- 4 Oh, may it be our earnest care

 To free our souls from every sin!

 Then will each day be bright and fair,

 For God's pure sunshine dwells within.

AFFECTION. L.M. DOUBLE.



8. Happy Worship.

- 1 With joy, kind Parent, we have come, A band of children, young and fair; Before thy gracious throne to bow, For thou hast made us welcome there. Then take, O Lord, our tender hearts, And ever keep them as thine own; No offering can we bring to thee, Save of the fruits thy hand hath sown.
- 2 If through the varied scenes of life It still should be our lot to stray, Teach us to find the narrow path, And humbly walk in wisdom's way. So shall that peace attend our lives Earth cannot give, or take away; Crowning the joys of early youth, And gilding life's declining day.

9. Sunday Morning.

1 Assembled in our school once more,
O Lord, thy blessing we implore.
We meet to read and sing and pray;
Be with us, then, through this thy day.
O Lord, our God, be pleased to bless,
And crown our studies with success;
In our young hearts thy truth instil,
That we may know and do thy will.

2 Our fervent prayer to thee ascends, For parents, teachers, foes, and friends; And when we in thy house appear, Help us to worship in thy fear. When we on earth shall meet no more, May we above to glory soar; And praise thee in more lofty strains, Where one eternal Sabbath reigns.

10. The Voice of God.

- 1 The voice of God, in accents clear, Is heard above, below, around; To all his children, far and near, The universe repeats the sound. Through the thick grove of lofty trees, Where cheerful sunbeams never shine, It whispers in the gentle breeze, Yes, list! and hear the voice divine.
- 2 And every flower, and every plant,
 The heavens, the earth, and ocean's waves,
 In one sweet strain his glories chant,
 With songs of triumph hymn his praise.
 But sweeter far his voice is heard,
 Telling of heaven and peace and love,
 To those who keep his holy word,
 To those who hope for joys above.



WALFORD.

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,

Prayer.

That calls me from a world of care. And bids me at my Father's throne Make all my wants and wishes known! In seasons of distress and grief My soul has often found relief, And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

12. PRIL. COL. Heaven.

1 O THOUGHTS of heaven, pure thoughts of heaven!

From out my heart by evil driven, Come back to keep me pure and free, A loving, better child to be. Although I always see the light, I do the wrong, neglect the right; But, by the sting of conscience driven, I turn again to thoughts of heaven.

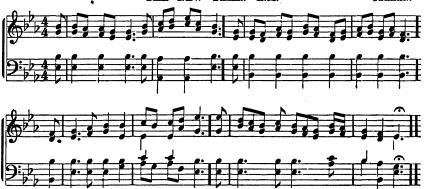
2 O thoughts of heaven, dear thoughts of heaven!

With waking light, or starry even, Through all I do beneath the sun May ye like guardian angels run;

So will I know diviner peace, From all temptation find release, And, every evil habit riven, For ever live in thoughts of heaven.

13. A Child's Prayer. JANE TAYLOR.

- 1 Great God, and wilt thou condescend To be my Father and my Friend, — I but a child, and thou so high, The Lord of earth and air and sky?
- 2 Art thou my Father? Let me be A meek, obedient child to thee; And try, in every deed and thought, To serve and please thee as I ought.
- 3 Art thou my Father? I'll depend Upon the care of such a Friend; And only wish to do and be Whatever seemeth good to thee.
- 4 Art thou my Father? Then, at last, When all my days on earth are past, Send down, and take me, in thy love, To be thy better child above.



14. The New Year.

- 1 From year to year in love we meet; What pleasure does this day impart! Teachers and scholars uttering sweet The New-Year's wish of every heart.
- 2 As time rolls on, from year to year, We change, grow up, or pass away; Nor twice the same assembly here Can welcome this returning day.
- 3 Death, ere this year shall close, may strike
 Some of our number, marked to fall;
 Teachers and scholars, list alike!
 The warning is to each, to all.

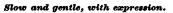
15. Noon Song. WORDSWORTH.

- 1 Up to the throne of God is borne
 The voice of praise at early morn;
 And he accepts the punctual hymn,
 Sung as the light of day grows dim.
- 2 Nor will he turn his ear aside, From holy offerings at noon-tide; Then here reposing, let us raise A song of gratitude and praise.

- 3 Look up to heaven! the obedient sun Already half his race has run; He cannot halt nor go astray, But our immortal spirits may.
- 4 Lord, since his rising in the east,
 If we have faltered or transgressed,
 Guide, from thy love's abundant source,
 What yet remains of this day's course.
- 5 Help with thy grace, throughout life's day, Our upward and our downward way; And glorify for us the west, When we shall sink to final rest.

16. Improvement.

- 1 WE'VE met another sabbath day, And heard of Jesus and of heaven, We thank thee for thy word, and pray That this day's sins may be forgiven.
- 2 And when our lives are finished here, And days and sabbaths shall be o'er; May we at thy right hand appear, To serve and love thee evermore.





17. Peacefully Sleep.

- 1 Peacefully lay her down to rest,
 Place the turf kindly on her breast;
 Sweet is the slumber beneath the sod,
 While the pure soul is resting with God.
 Peacefully sleep, peacefully sleep;
 Peacefully, peacefully, peacefully sleep.
- 2 Close to her lone and narrow house, Gracefully wave, ye willow boughs; Flowers of the wildwood, your odors shed Over the holy, beautiful dead. Peacefully sleep, &c.

18. Earnestly Pray. PHIL. COL.

1 EARNESTLY pray! God giveth all! Gladly he heareth when we call;

Birds and fresh blossoms, in glad reply, Look up to heaven: then why not I? Earnestly pray, earnestly pray! Pray, little children, earnestly pray!

2 Pleasures by day, and rest by night, Beautiful things to sense and sight, Friends who are waiting their love to share:

Pray! He has given us all things fair. Earnestly pray, &c.

3 Never ungrateful may we prove
Unto that Giver whose name is love;
Never forgetting us morn or night,
Sending bright stars and the waking
light.

Earnestly pray, &c.



1 HE leadeth me! Oh blessed thought! Oh words with heavenly comfort fraught! Whate'er I do, where'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me. He leadeth me, he leadeth me! By his own hand he leadeth me; His faithful follower I would be. For by his hand he leadeth me.

He leadeth me!

- 2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom. By waters still, o'er troubled sea, Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me. He leadeth me, &c.
- 3 Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine. Nor ever murmur nor repine; Content, whatever lot I see, Since 'tis my God that leadeth me. He leadeth me, &c.
- 4 And when my task on earth is done, When, by thy grace, the victory's won,

E'en death's cold wave I will not flee. Since 'tis my God that leadeth me. He leadeth me, &c.

20. Presence of God.

- 1 Among the deepest shades of night. Can there be one who sees my way? Yes: God is like a shining light. That turns the darkness into day. When every eye around me sleeps, May I not sin without control? No; for a constant watch he keeps On every thought of every soul.
- 2 If I could find some place unknown. Where human feet had never trod. Yet there I could not be alone: On every side there would be God. If, then, the Lord is always near, I'll think of him in all I do; And oh how muck'l ought to fear, Since he both sees and loves me too!



21. The youthful Pilgrim.

1 I would a youthful pilgrim be, Resolved alone to follow thee, Thou Lamb of God, who now art gone Up to thine everlasting throne.

> I'm going home, I'm going home, I'm going home, to die no more; To die no more, to die no more, I'm going home, to die no more.

- 2 I would my heart to thee resign; Oh come and make it wholly thine; Set up thy kingdom, Lord, within, And cast out every thought of sin. I'm going home, &c.
- 3 Be it my chief desire to prove
 How much I owe, how much I love;
 Contentedly my cross to take,
 And meekly bear it for thy sake.
 I'm going home. &c.
- 4 Then, when my pilgrimage is o'er, And I can serve thee here no more, Within thy temple, God of love, I'll serve thee day and night above. I'm going home, &c.

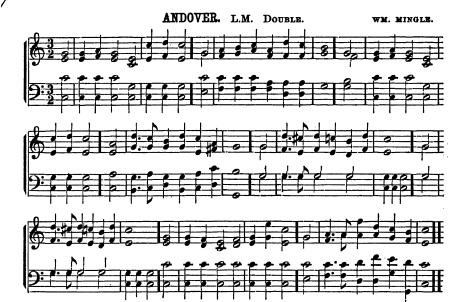
22. The Object of our Creation.

1 Why have we lips, if not to sing The praises of our heavenly King? Why have we hearts, if not to love Our Father and our Friend above.

> We're going home, we're going home, We're going home, to die no more; To die no more, to die no more, We're going home, to die no more.

- 2 Why were our curious bodies made, And every part in order laid? Why, but that each of us might stand, A living wonder from his hand? We're going home, &c.
- 3 Why have we souls, if not to know
 The God from whom our mercies flow?
 Sure this can never be our lot, —
 Like senseless brutes, to know him not.
 We're going home, &c.
- 4 Why have we life? If not to gain Immortal life, 'tis worse than vain; This is the end for which 'twas given: We live on earth, to live in heaven.

We're going home, &c.



- 23.
- Christmas Eve.*
- 1 From heaven above to earth I come, To bear good news to every home; Glad tidings of great joy I bring, Whereof I now will say and sing:—
- 2 To you, this night, is born a child Of Mary, chosen mother mild; This little child of lowly birth Shall be the joy of all your earth.
- 3 He brings those blessings, long ago Prepared by God for all below; Henceforth his kingdom open stands To you, as to the angel bands.
- 4 Now let us all, with gladsome cheer, Follow the shepherds, and draw near To see this wondrous gift of God, Who hath his only Son bestowed.

- 5 Give heed, my heart, lift up thine eyes! Who is it in you manger lies? Who is this child so young and fair? The blessed Christ-child lieth there.
- 6 Ah, dearest Jesus, holy child, Make thee a bed, soft, undefiled, Within my heart, that it may be A quiet chamber kept for thee.
- 7 My heart for very joy doth leap, My lips no more can silence keep; I too must sing, with joyful tongue, That sweetest ancient cradle-song:—
- 8 Glory to God in highest heaven, Who unto man his Son hath given; While angels sing, with pious mirth, A glad New Year to all the earth.

* Written by Martin Luther, for his little son, Hans.

HOW SWEET TO BE ALLOWED TO PRAY, C.M.



- 1 How sweet to be allowed to pray To God the Holy One; With filial love and trust to say, O God, thy will be done!
- 2 We in these sacred words can find A cure for every ill; They calm and soothe the troubled mind, And bid all care be still.
- 3 Oh let that will, which gave me breath And an immortal soul, In joy or grief, in life or death, My every wish control.
- 4 Oh teach my heart the blessed way To imitate thy Son! Teach me, O God, in truth to pray, "Thy will, not mine, be done."

25. " Come unto me.

1 As children once to Christ were brought, That he might bless them there, So now we little children ought To seek the same by prayer.

- MRS. FOLLEN. 2 And as so many years ago Poor babes his pity drew, I'm sure he will not let me go Without a blessing too.
 - 3 Then while, this favor to implore, My little hands are spread. Do thou thy sacred blessing pour, Dear Jesus, on my head.

26. " Bear each other's Burdens."

- 1 Help us to help each other, Lord, Each other's cross to bear; Let each his friendly aid afford. And feel his brother's care.
- 2 Help us to build each other up; Our little stock improve; Increase our faith, confirm our hope, And perfect us in love.
- 3 Up into thee, our living Head, Let us in all things grow, Till thou hast made us free indeed, And spotless here below.

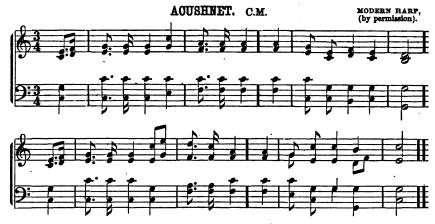


- 27.
- Secret Prayer.
- MRS. BROWN.
- I LOVE to steal awhile away
 From every cumbering care,
 And spend the hours of setting day
 In humble, grateful prayer.
- 2 I love in solitude to shed
 The penitential tear,
 And all his promises to plead
 Where none but God can hear.
- 3 I love to think on mercies past,
 And future good implore,
 And all my cares and sorrows cast
 On Him whom I adore.

Evening Prayer.

- 1 Before I close my eyes to sleep, Or say my evening prayer, I'll think of all I've said and done, At home and everywhere,—
- 2 And pray to have my sins forgiven; That every setting sun May find me still a better child Than when the day begun.

- 29. Love of Sabbath Service. MRS. FOLLER
- 1 How sweet, upon this sacred day, The best of all the seven, To cast our earthly thoughts away, And think of God and heaven!
- 2 How sweet to be allowed to pray Our sins may be forgiven! With filial confidence to say, "Father, who art in heaven!"
- 3 How sweet the words of peace to hear From him to whom 'tis given To wake the penitential tear, And lead the way to heaven!
- 4 And if to make our sins depart
 In vain the will has striven,
 He who regards the inmost heart
 Will send his grace from heaven.
- 5 Then hail, thou sacred, blessed day, The best of all the seven, When hearts unite, their vows to pay Of gratitude to Heaven!



- 1 Almighty God! while earth and heaven Thy power and skill proclaim, Wilt thou permit a child to sing The honor of thy name?
- 2 The early dawn of opening life Has proved thy guardian care; And may I, through my future years, Thy grace and goodness share!
- 3 Now may I give myself to thee, And in thy name confide! Most gracious God, oh deign to be My Father, Friend, and Guide.
- 4 Father, I know each living thing Should sing its Maker's praise; Oh let me, then, my tribute bring, My little offering raise!

31.

Sunday.

The first and best of days, [bright, The laborer's rest, the saint's delight, The day of prayer and praise!

- 2 My Saviour's face made thee to shine, His rising, thee did raise, And made thee holy and divine. Beyond all other days.
- 3 The first-fruits oft a blessing prove To all the sheaves behind: And they who do the Sabbath love, A happy week will find.

32.

Humility.

- 1 Almighty Father! I am weak. But thou wilt strengthen me. If from my heart I humbly seek For health and light from thee.
- 2 When I am tempted to do wrong, Then, Father, pity me, And make my failing virtues strong; Help me to think of thee!
- 1 BLEST day of God! most calm, most 3 Let Christian courage guard my youth; That courage give to me, Which ever speaks and acts the truth, And puts its trust in thee.



The Book of Nature.

KEBLE.

34. Prayer of Faith.

- 1 THERE is a book, who runs may read, Which heavenly truth imparts, And all the lore its scholars need Pure eyes and Christian hearts.
- 2 The works of God, above, below, Within us and around, Are pages in that book, to show How God himself is found.
- 3 The glorious sky, embracing all,
 Is like the Maker's love,
 Wherewith encompassed, great and small
 In peace and order move.
- 4 The dew of heaven is like his grace; It steals in silence down: But where it lights, the favored place By richest fruits is known.
- 5 Thou who hast given me eyes to see And love this sight so fair, Give me a heart to find out thee, And read thee everywhere.

- 1 DEAR Father, let thy loving eye Look kindly down on me:
 A sinful, weak, and helpless child,
 I come thy child to be.
- 2 O dearest Father, take my heart, This erring heart of mine, Form it anew in every part; Make me a child of thine.
- 3 For Christ has said, "Forbid them not: Let children come to me;"
 I hear his voice, and now, O God, I come thy child to be.

35. Watchfulness.

- O GRACIOUS God, in whom I live!
 My feeble efforts aid;
 Help me to watch and pray and strive,
 Though trembling and afraid.
- 2 Still keep me in the heavenly way, And bid temptation flee; And never let me go astray From happiness and thee.



- 36.
- Sunshine.
- I LOVE the sunshine everywhere,
 In wood and field and glen;
 I love it in the busy haunts
 Of town-imprisoned men.
- 2 How beautiful on little streams, Where sun and shade at play
- Make silvery meshes, while the brook Goes singing on its way.
- 3 Oh yes: I love the sunshine bright. Like kindness or like mirth Upon a human countenance, Is sunshine on the earth.
- 37. Effort. Anonymous.
- 1 Scorn not the slightest word or deed,
 'Nor deem it void of power;
 There's fruit in each wind-wafted seed
 That waits its natal hour.
- 2 A whispered word may touch the heart,
 And call it back to life;
 A look of love bid sin depart,
 And still unholy strife.

- 3 No act falls fruitless; none can tell How vast its power may be, Nor what results infolded dwell Within it silently.
- 4 Work on, despair not; bring thy mite, Nor care how small it be; God is with all that serve the right, The holy, true, and free.
- 38. Seeking God. T. GRAY, JR.
- 1 WE come in childhood's innocence, We come, as children, free! We offer up, O God, our hearts In trusting love to thee.
- 2 Well may we bend, in solemn joy, At thy bright courts above; Well may the grateful child rejoice In such a Father's love.
- 3 In joy we wake, in peace we sleep, Safe from all midnight harms; Not folded in an angel's wings, But in a Father's arms.

OROSS AND OROWN, C.M.



39.

God Omnipresent.

- It was our heavenly Father's love Brought every being forth;
 He made the shining worlds above,
 And every thing on earth.
- 2 He gives us all our parents dear, Our teachers kind and true; He bids us all their precepts hear, And all they teach us do.
- 3 God sees and hears us all the day, And in the darkest night; He views us when we disobey, And when we act aright.
- 4 God hears what we are saying now,
 Oh what a wondrous thought!
 Our heavenly Father, teach us how
 To love thee as we ought.

40. Prayer for Help. H. H. MILMAN.

1 On help us, Lord! each hour of need Thy heavenly succor give; Help us in thought and word and deed, Each hour on earth we live.

- 2 Oh help us when our spirits bleed With contrite anguish sore! And when our hearts are cold and dead, Oh help us, Lord, the more!
- 3 Oh help us, through the prayer of faith, More firmly to believe! For still the more the servant hath, The more shall he receive.
- 4 Oh help us, Father, from on high!
 We know no help but thee;
 Oh help us so to live and die,
 As thine in heaven to be,

41. Loving Kindness.

- A LITTLE word, in kindness spoken,
 A motion or a tear,
 Has often healed the heart that's broken,
 And made a friend sincere.
- 2 A word, a look, has crushed to earth Full many a budding flower; Which, had a smile but owned its birth, Would bless life's darkest hour.

BL0880M, C.M.



3 Then deem it not an idle thing
A pleasant word to speak; [bring,
The face you wear, the thoughts you
A heart may heal or break.

42. Goodness of God.

- 1 THERE's not a tint that paints the rose,
 Or decks the lily fair, [grows,
 Or streaks the humblest flower that
 But God has placed it there.
- 2 There's not of grass a simple blade, Or leaf of lowliest mien, Where heavenly skill is not displayed, And heavenly wisdom seen.
- 3 There's not a star, whose twinkling light Illumes the spreading earth; There's not a cloud, or dark, or bright, But mercy gave it birth.
- 4 Lord, how thy wonders are displayed, Where'er we turn the eye, If we survey the ground we tread, Or gaze upon the sky.

- 43. God's Goodness in Flowers.
- 1 God might have made the earth bring Enough for great and small; [forth The oak-tree and the cedar-tree, Without a flower at all.
- 2 He might have made enough, enough For every want of ours; For luxury, medicine, and toil, And yet have made no flowers.
- 3 Then wherefore, wherefore were they
 And dyed with rainbow light, [made,
 All fashioned with supremest grace,
 Up-springing day and night?
- 4 Our outward life requires them not:
 Then wherefore had they birth?
 To minister delight to man;
 To beautify the earth.
- 5 To comfort man, to whisper hope Whene'er his faith is dim; For who so careth for the flowers, Will care much more for him.





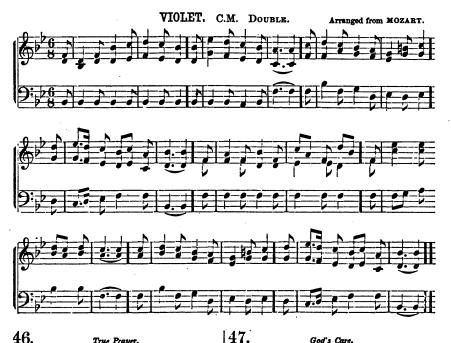
44. I rise to seek the Light.

- I saw a little blade of grass,
 Just peeping from the sod,
 And asked it why it sought to pass
 Beyond its present clod.
 It seemed to raise its tiny head,
 All sparkling fresh and bright;
 And, wond'ring at the question, said,
 "I rise to seek the light."
- 2 I asked the eagle why his wing
 To ceaseless flight was given;
 As if he spurned each earthly thing
 And knew no home but heaven.
 He answered, as he fixed his gaze,
 Undazzled at the sight,
 Upon the sun's meridian blaze,
 "I rise to seek the light."

3 I asked my soul, What means this thirst
For something yet beyond;
What means this eagerness to burst
From every earthly bond?
It answers, — and I feel it glow
With fires more warm, more bright,—
"All is too dull, too dark below:
I rise to seek the light."

45. The two Commandments. ROSCOL.

This is the first and great command,—
To love thy God above;
And this the second,— As thyself
Thy neighbor frou shalt love.
Who is thy neighbor? He who wants
The help which thou canst give;
And both the law and prophets say,
"This do, and thou shalt live,"



1 THE Lord attends when children pray; A whisper he can hear; He knows not only what we say, But what we wish or fear. Tis not enough to bend the knee, And words of prayer to say; The heart must with the lips agree,

Or else we do not pray.

True Prayer.

2 Teach us, O Lord, to pray aright; Thy grace to us impart, That we in prayer may take delight, And serve thee with the heart. Then, Heavenly Father, at thy throne, Thy praise we will proclaim; And daily our requests make known, In our Redeemer's name.

- 47. God's Care.
- 1 WILL God, who made the earth and sea, The night and shining day, Regard a little child like me, And listen when I pray? Yes: in his holy word we read Of his unfailing love; And when his mercy most we need. His mercy he will prove.
- 2 To those who seek him he is near; He looks upon the heart; And from the humble and sincere He never will depart. He sees our thoughts, our wishes knows, He hears our faintest prayer; Where'er the child to seek him goes, He finds his Father there.



Prayer.

- 1 The night is gone, the day is here, And still I live and move; Our God, who governs all the year, How constant is his love!
- 2 Lord, every blessing comes from thee; Thou who canst all things do, — How much of good dost thou to me From day to day renew!
- 3 O Lord, whose watchful, loving care
 Each day protecteth me,
 Give me a ready heart and mind,
 To do what pleaseth thee.

49.

Early Piety.

W

- 1 When children give their hearts to God,
 'Tis pleasing in his eyes;
 A flower, when offered in the bud,
 Is no vain sacrifice.
- 2 It saves us from unnumbered snares, To mind religion young; Grace will preserve our following years, And make our virtue strong.

3 To thee, Almighty God, to thee Our childhood we resign; 'Twill please us to look back and see Life's morning all was thine!

50.

Charity.

- 1 Whene'er I take my walks abroad, How many poor I see! What shall I render to my God For all his gifts to me?
- 2 Not more than others I deserve, Yet God hath given me more; For I have food, while others starve, Or beg from door to door.
- While some poor children scarce can tell
 Where they may lay their head,
 I have a home wherein to dwell,
 And rest upon my bed.
- 4 While others early learn to swear
 And curse and lie and steal,
 Lord, I am taught thy name to fear,
 And do thy holy will.

BELLINI. C.M.

51.

Prayer.

- 1 Lord, teach a little child to pray,
 And oh accept my prayer;
 Thou canst hear all the words I say,
 For thou art everywhere.
- 2 A little sparrow cannot fall Unnoticed, Lord, by thee; And though I am so young and small, Thou dost take care of me.
- 3 Teach me to do whate'er is right, And when I sin, forgive; And make it still my chief delight To serve thee while I live.

52. Jesus a Shepherd.

- 1 SEE! the kind shepherd, Jesus, stands, And calls his sheep by name; Gathers the feeble in his arms, And feeds the tender lamb.
- 2 He'll lead us to the heavenly streams, Where living waters flow; And guide us to the fruitful fields, Where trees of knowledge grow.

- 8 When, wandering from the fold, we leave
 The strait and narrow way,
 Our faithful Shepherd still is near,
 To guide us lest we stray.
- 4 The feeblest lamb amidst the flock Shall be the Shepherd's care; While folded in the Saviour's arms, We're safe from every snare.

53. Nature's Worship. WHITTIER.

- 1 The ocean looketh up to heaven,
 As 'twere a living thing;
 The homage of its waves is given,
 In ceaseless worshipping.
- 2 The forest-tops are lowly cast O'er breezy hill and glen, As if a prayerful spirit passed On nature as on men.
- 3 The sky is as a temple's arch: The blue and wavy air Is glorious with the spirit march Of messengers at prayer.



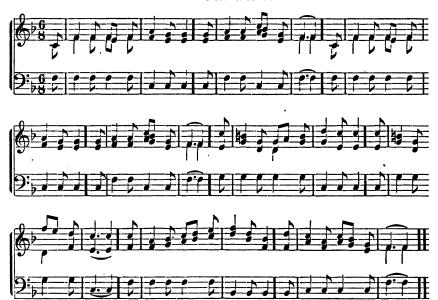


God, our Father.

- 1 Even he, who lit the stars of old,
 And filled the ocean broad,
 Whose works and ways are manifold —
 Our Father is our God.
 There comes no change upon his years,
 No failure to his hand;
 His love will lighten all our cares,
 His law our steps command.
- 2 Then, as his children we may come, For he hath called us near, And bade our souls take courage from The love that casts out fear. Lord, while on earth we work and pray, For good withheld or given, Help us in faith and love to say, Father, who art in heaven!

55. Spring.

- 1 When warmer suns and bluer skies
 Proclaim the opening year,
 What happy sounds of life arise,
 What lovely scenes appear!
 The wind-flower and the violet fair
 Reflect the morning sky;
 The birds make music in the air,
 The brook goes singing by.
- 2 Earth with her thousand voices sings Her song of gladsome praise; And every blade of grass that springs God's loving law obeys. Like this spring morning, sweet and clear, That greets our opening eyes, The spring of heaven's eternal year Shall bring new earth and skies.

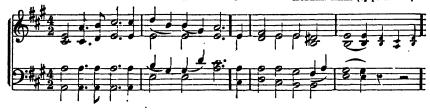


56. Music of Nature.

- 1 There's music in the midnight breeze,
 There's music in the morn;
 The day-beam and the gentle eve
 Sweet sounds have ever borne;
 The valley hath its welcome notes,
 The grove its tuneful throng;
 And ocean's mighty caverns teem
 With nature's endless song.
- 2 The winds that sweep the mountain-top
 Their joyous echoes bear;
 Young zephyrs on the streamlet play,
 And make sweet music there;
 With rustling sound the forest-leaves
 Bend to the passing breeze;
 And pleasant is the busy hum
 Of flower-seeking bees.
- 3 The heart, too, hath its thrilling chords,
 A consecrated fount,
 From which inspiring melodies
 To heaven in gladness mount.
 Why Nature's music,—but that man
 May join the myriad throng
 Of all her glorious works in one
 Harmonious burst of song?

57. God's Love. HYMNS FOR YOUNG CHILDREN.

God makes the earth all beautiful;
He makes thine eyes to see;
And touch and hearing, taste and smell,
He gives them all to thee.
What can a little child give God?
From his bright heavens above
The great God smiles, and reaches down
To take his children's love.





The Nativity.

- 1 CALM, on the listening ear of night, Come heaven's melodious strains, Where wild Judga stretches far Her silver-mantled plains.
- 2 Celestial choirs, from courts above, Shed sacred glories there; And angels, with their sparkling lyres. Make music on the air.
- 3 The answering hills of Palestine Send back the glad reply; And greet, from all their holy heights, The day-spring from on high.
- 4 O'er the blue depths of Galilee, There comes a holier calm: And Sharon waves, in solemn praise. Her silent groves of palm.
- 5 "Glory to God," the sounding skies Loud with their anthems ring;
 - "Peace to the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's Eternal King!"

The last two verses may be sung to "Hummel."

E. H. SEARS. 6 Light on thy hills, Jerusalem! The Saviour now is born; And bright, on Bethlehem's joyous plains, Breaks the first Christmas morn.

> 59. Birth of Christ. PATRICK.

- 1 While shepherds watched their flocks by All seated on the ground, Inight, The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around.
- 2 "Fear not," said he, for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind;
 - "Glad tidings of great joy I bring To you and all mankind.
- 3 "To you, in David's town, this day Is born, of David's line, The Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord: And this shall be the sign: —
- 4 "The heavenly babe you there shall find To human view displayed, All meanly wrapped in swaddling bands, And in a manger laid."



- 5 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith Appeared a shining throng Of angels praising God, and thus Addressed their joyful song:—
- 6 "All glory be to God on high,
 And to the earth be peace!
 Good-will henceforth, from heaven to men,
 Begin and never cease."

60. Christ's Mission. DODDRIDGE.

- 1 Hark the glad sound, the Saviour comes,
 The Saviour promised long;
 Let every heart prepare a throne,
 And every voice a song.
- 2 He comes, from thickest films of vice To clear the mental ray, And on the eyeballs of the blind To pour celestial day.
- 3 He comes, the broken heart to bind, The bleeding soul to cure, And with the treasure of his grace Enrich the humble poor.

4 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim,
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With the beloved name.

61. Faith. Moore.

- 1 The dove, let loose in Eastern skies, Returning fondly home, Ne'er stoops to earth her wing, nor flies Where idle warblers roam;
- 2 But high she shoots through air and light, Above all low delay, Where nothing earthly bounds her flight, Nor shadow dims her way.
- 3 So grant me, Lord, from every snare And stain of passion free, Aloft, through faith's serener air, To urge my course to thee;
- 4 No sin to cloud, no lure to stay, My soul, as home she springs; Thy sunshine on her joyful way, Thy freedom on her wings.



- 62. The Golden Rule.
- 1 The golden rule, the golden rule,
 Oh that's the law for me!
 Were this the law for all the world,
 How happy we should be.
 The golden rule, the golden rule,
 Oh that's the law for me;
 To do to others as I would
 That they should do to me.
- 2 We love our fathers, mothers, too, Whose love our life attends; We love our brothers, sisters, too, Our teachers and our friends. The golden rule, &c.
- 3 The golden rule; then would no war
 Be known in any land,
 If each one sought the other's good,
 And loved the Lord's command.
 The golden rule, &c.

- 4 Were this the rule, in harmony Our lives would pass away; And none would suffer, none be poor, And none their trust betray.
 The golden rule, &c.
- 63. The Voice Within. PHIL. COL.

 1 THE still small voice that speaks within,
 I hear it when, at play,
 I speak the loud and angry word
 That drives my friend away.
 The voice within, the voice within,
 Oh may I have a care;
 It speaks to warn from every sin,
 And God has placed it there.
- 2 If falsehood whispers to my heart
 To tell a coward lie,
 To hide some careless thing I've done,
 I hear the sad voice nigh.
 The voice within, &c.



- 3 If selfishness would bid me keep What I should gladly share, I hear again the inner voice, And then with shame forbear. The voice within, &c.
- 4 I thank thee, Father, for this friend,
 Whom I would always heed;
 Oh may I hear its slightest tone
 In every time of need.
 The voice within, &c.
- 64. Christmas Carol. PHIL. COL.

 1 KIND friends have decked the Christmas-
- With lights and tokens gay; [tree Sweet Peace and Hope and Liberty Make glad all hearts to-day.

 And standing 'neath the glittering boughs, 'With mingled voice we sing,

- "O Father, hear our loving vows, Who givest every thing, —
- 2 "Our life, our joys, each pleasant home, Our gifts, each token fair; From heaven alone all blessings come, And love is reigning there.
 O Father, shine within our hearts,
 - With Trust, and not in Fear!
 We long to find the better part;
 Speak, Father: we would hear!
- 3 We sing around the Christmas-tree;
 The Christ-Child bends above;
 O'er all the glittering things we see,
 He seems to whisper, "Love."
 Ring out, O voices, clear and free,
 Wake all the quiet air;
 Ring out in joyous melody,
 For gladness is a prayer.

AULD LANG SYNE. C.M. DOUBLE.



65.

Rural Gathering.

- 1 The sweet June days are come again,
 With sun and clouds between;
 And, fed alike by sun and rain,
 The trees grow broad and green;
 Spreads broad and green the leafy tent,
 Upon whose grassy floor
 Our feet, too long in cities pent,
 Their freedom find once more.
- 2 The sweet June days are come again; Once more the glad earth yields Her golden wealth of ripening grain, And breath of clover fields, And deepening shade of summer woods, And glow of summer air, And winging thoughts and happy moods Of love and joy and prayer.
- 3 The sweet June days are come again,
 The birds are on the wing,
 God's praises, in their loving strain,
 Unconsciously they sing.
 We know who giveth all our good,
 And 'neath the arches dim,
 And ancient pillars of the wood,
 We lift our grateful hymn.

66. Remember thy Creator in the Days of thy Youth.

- 1 YE joyous ones, upon whose brow
 The light of youth is shed,
 O'er whose glad path life's early flowers
 In glowing beauty spread;
 Forget not him whose love hath poured
 Around that golden light,
 And tinged those opening buds of hope
 With hues so softly bright.
- 2 Thou tempted one, just entering
 Upon enchanted ground,
 Ten thousand snares are spread for thee,
 Ten thousand foes surround:
 A dark and a deceitful band,
 Upon thy path they lower;
 Trust not thine own unaided strength
 To save thee from their power.
- 3 Thou whose yet bright and joyous eye
 May soon be dimmed with tears,
 To whom the hours of bitterness
 Must come in coming years;
 Teach early thy confiding eye
 To pierce the cloudy screen,
 To look above the storms of life,
 Eternally serene.

- 1 How sweet, how heavenly is the sight
 When those that love the Lord,
 In one another's peace delight,
 And thus fulfil his word;
 When each can feel his brother's sigh,
 And with him bear a part,
 When sorrow flows from eye to eye,
 And joy from heart to heart;
- 2 When, free from envy, scorn, and pride, Our wishes all above, Each can his brother's failings hide, And show a brother's love! Love is the golden chain that binds The happy souls above; And he's an heir of heaven that finds His bosom glow with love.

68. Rural Celebration. R. STONE.

- 1 YE friends of youth, who stand around
 To bless this happy hour,
 Welcome to this delightful grove,
 To pleasure's lovely bower:
 And while with joy our voices rise,
 And echo through this pine,
 Let mem'ry take a passing glance
 At days of Auld Lang Syne.
- 2 We read that through this forest once The bear and wolf did roam; [tents, That here our grandsires pitched their Here made their forest home; That o'er the dark blue wave they came, And left their friends behind, That they might freely worship God In days of Auld Lang Syne.
- 3 And now that mem'ry gilds the past, And hours of pleasure roll, Be virtue, truth, and holiness Inscribed upon the soul,—

Which glows in every line,
Revering those who fought and bled
In days of Auld Lang Syne.

4 And may this hour inspire our hearts
To cast all sin away,
And every morn to us break forth
A happy, joyful day.
So when our locks, full white with age,
Shall tell of our decline,

With pleasure then may we look back

To days of Auld Lang Syne.

Inscribed in words of living flame,

69. Brotherly Love.

- 1 Hall, sweetest, dearest tie, that binds
 Our glowing hearts in one!
 Hail, sacred hope, that tunes our minds
 To harmony divine!
 It is the hope, the blissful hope,
 Which Jesus' word has given,—
 The hope, when days and years are past,
 We all shall meet in heaven.
- 2 No lingering look, no parting sigh, Our future meeting knows; There friendship beams from every eye, And home immortal grows. Oh sacred hope, oh blissful hope, Which Jesus' word has given!— The hope, when days and years are past, We all shall meet in heaven.

70. Loving Kindness. PHIL. COL. GIVE me the tongue that always shrinks From giving others pain,

The loving heart that never thinks
An act of kindness vain.
Anoint my eyes, O God, to see
The beautiful and true,
And ready hands, oh grant to me.

And ready hands, oh grant to me, All blessed deeds to do.





Praise.

- 1 ALMIGHTY Father, heavenly King, Who rul'st the world above, Accept the tribute children bring, Of gratitude and love.
- 2 To thee, each morning when we rise, Our early vows we pay; And ere the night hath closed our eyes, We thank thee for the day.
- 3 Our Saviour, ever good and kind, To us his Word hath given; That children, such as we, may find The path that leads to heaven.

72. Forgiveness. JANE TAYLOR.

- 1 When, for some little insult given, My angry passions rise, I'll think how Jesus came from heaven, And bore his injuries.
- 2 He was insulted every day, Though all his words were kind; But nothing men could do or say Disturbed his heavenly mind.

- 3 Not all the wicked scoffs he heard, Against the truths he taught, Excited one reviling word, Or one revengeful thought.
- 4 And when upon the cross he bled,
 With all his foes in view,
 "Father, forgive their sins," he said;
 "They know not what they do."

73.

SAB. CHIMES

- COME, let us all unite to praise
 Our gracious God and King.
 He knows our weakness; yet he deigns
 To listen while we sing.
- 2 Praise well becomes our youthful lips; Join every heart and tongue; The loving-kindness of our God Demands a cheerful song.
- 3 Oh may we join the hosts of heaven, When here we end our days; And then begin the glorious song Of everlasting praise.



- 74. Not lost, but gone before. WHITTIER
- 1 Another hand is beckoning us,
 Another call is given;
 And glows once more with angel steps
 The path that leads to heaven.
- 2 Oh half we deemed she needed not The changing of her sphere, To give to heaven a shining one, Who walked an angel here.
- 3 Fold her, O Father! in thine arms,
 And let her henceforth be
 A messenger of love between
 Our human hearts and thee.
- 4 Still let her mild rebukings stand
 Between us and the wrong,
 And her dear memory serve to make
 Our faith in goodness strong.

75. God, our Friend.

 Now that our journey's just begun, Our road so little trod,
 We'll come, before we further run,
 And give ourselves to God.

- WHITTIEE. 2 What sorrows may our steps attend
 We never can foretell;
 But, since we know God is our friend,
 We feel that all is well.
 - 3 If all our earthly friends should die, And leave us mourning here, Since God will hear the orphan's cry, Oh what have we to fear?
 - 4 Father, whatever grief or ill
 For us may be in store,
 Make us submissive to thy will,
 And we will ask no more.

76. The Day. S. D. ROBBINS.

- 1 Thou art my morning, God of light; Thy day-spring wakes my soul; Thy radiant smile subdues the night, And shall the day control.
- 2 A brighter morning round thy throne Shall dawn with light more fair: Father, I trust in thee alone; Thou wilt awake me there.

81



77

On Forbearance.

- As thou forgivest us,
 So, Lord, may we forgive;
 As freely we receive from thee,
 So may we freely give.
- When for our faults reproved, May we the fault confess, And humbly seek thy grace, that we May not again transgress.
- 3 Thus make us ever kind, Gentle and meek and good, Mindful how freely shed for us Was Christ's most precious blood.

78.

The Pure in Heart.

KEBLE.

- BLEST are the pure in heart, For they shall see our God; The secret of the Lord is theirs; Their soul is his abode.
- Still to the lowly soul
 God doth himself impart,
 And for his temple and his throne
 Doth choose the pure in heart.

79.

True Prayer.

- 1 I OFTEN say my prayers; But do I ever pray? Or do the wishes of my heart Suggest the words I say?
- 2 'Tis useless to implore, Unless I feel my need; Unless 'tis from a sense of want That all my prayers proceed.
- 3 I may as well kneel down And worship gods of stone, As offer to the living God A prayer of words alone.
- 4 For words without the heart
 The Lord will never hear;
 Nor will he ever those regard
 Whose prayers are insincere
- 5 Lord, teach me what I want, And teach me how to pray; Nor let me e'er implore thy grace, Not feeling what I say.



- 80.
- God will provide.

DODDRIDGE. 2

- How gentle God's commands,
 How kind his precepts are!
 Come, cast your burdens on the Lord,
 And trust his constant care.
- 2 His bounty will provide; Ye shall securely dwell; The hand that bears creation up Shall guard his children well.
- 3 Oh why should anxious thought
 Press down your weary mind?
 Come, seek your Heavenly Father's face,
 And peace and gladness find.
- 4 His goodness stands for all Unchanged from day to day;
 We'll drop our burden at his feet,
 And bear a song away.

81. God working in the Soul. CHRISTIAN PRALMIST.

1 Tis God the spirit leads
In paths before unknown:
The work to be performed is ours;
The strength is all his own.

- Assisted by his grace,
 We still pursue our way,
 And hope at last to reach the prize,
 Secure in endless day.
- 3 'Tis he that works to will,
 'Tis he that works to do;
 His is the power by which we act,
 His be the glory too.

82. Holy Desires.

- INCLINE our hearts to learn,
 Open our ears to hear;
 Lord, let us on this holy day
 Thy holy word revere.
- 2 If unforgiven sin Within our bosoms lies, Or evil motives linger there, To offend thy perfect eyes,
- 3 Remove them far away; Instruct us in thy love; That we may walk with thee below, And live with thee above.

33

c



.83.

The Lost found.

BONAR.

- The Shepherd sought his sheep, The Father sought his child;
 They followed me o'er vale and hill,
 O'er deserts waste and wild.
 They found me nigh to death,
 An-hungered, faint, and lone;
 They bound me with the bands of love,
 They saved the wandering one.
- I was a wandering sheep,
 I would not be controlled;
 But now I love my Shepherd's voice,
 I love, I love the fold.
 I was a wayward child,
 I once preferred to roam;
 But now I love my Father's voice,
 I love, I love his home.

84.

Pastor Animarum.

1 Come, wandering sheep, oh come!
I'll bind thee to my breast;
I'll bear thee, bear thee to my home,
And lay thee down to rest.

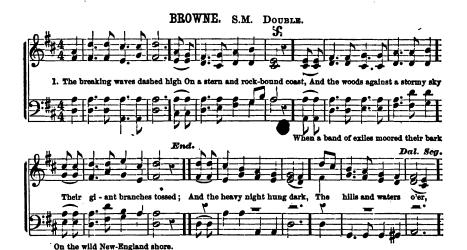
Oh this is love; come, rest;
This is a blissful doom;
Oh this is love, oh this is love,
Come, wandering sheep, oh come!

2 I'll shield thee from alarms;
And wilt thou not be blest?
I'll bear thee, bear thee in my arms:
Thou bear me in thy breast!
Oh this is love; come, rest;
This is a blissful doom.
Oh this is love, oh this is love,
Come, wandering sheep, oh come!

85. Watching, Prayer, and Perseverance.

C. WELLET

A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky;
To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil:
Oh may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will!



2 Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live;
And oh thy servant, Lord, prepare
The strict account to give!
Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely:
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forsaken die.

86. The Pilgrim Fathers. MRS. HEMANS.

1 The breaking waves dashed high
On a stern and rock-bound coast,
And the woods against a stormy sky
Their giant branches tossed;
And the heavy night hung dark,
The hills and waters o'er,
When a band of exiles moored their bark
On the wild Now-England shore.

Not as the conqueror comes,
 They, the true-hearted, came;
 Not with the roll of stirring drums,
 And the trump that sings of fame:

Not as the flying come,
In silence and in fear;
They shook the depths of the desert's
gloom
With their hymns of lofty cheer.

3 Amidst the storm they sang:
And the stars heard, and the sea;
And the sounding aisles of the dim woods
To the anthem of the free. [rang
The ocean eagle soared
From his nest by the white waves' foam,
And the rocking pines of the forestroared:
This was their welcome home!

4 What sought they thus afar?
Bright jewels of the mine?
The wealth of seas, the spoils of war?
They sought a faith's pure shrine!
Ay, call it holy ground,—
The soil where first they trod:
They have left unstained what there they found,—
Freedom to worship God.

KIND WORDS OAN NEVER DIE. 68 & 4s. HUTCHINSON FAMILY.



- 87. Things that do not die.
 - 1 BRIGHT things can never die,
 E'en though they fade;
 Beauty and minstrelsy
 Deathless were made.
 What though the summer day
 Passes at eve away,
 Doth not the moon's soft ray
 Silver the night?
 - 2 Kind words can never die; Cherished and blest, God knows how deep they lie Stored in the breast; Like childhood's simple rhymes, Said o'er a thousand times, And in all years and climes
 Distant and near.
 - 3 Childhood can never die;
 Wrecks of the past
 Float o'er the memory
 Bright to the last.
 Many a happy thing,
 Many a daisy spring,
 Float o'er time's ceaseless wing,
 Far, far away.

88. Goodness Eternal.

- 1 Sweet thoughts can never die,
 Though, like the flowers,
 Their brightest hues may fly
 In wintry hours.
 But when the gentle dew
 Gives them their charms anew,
 With many an added hue
 They bloom again.
- 2 Our souls can never die, Though in the tomb We may all have to lie, Wrapt in its gloom. What though the flesh decay? Souls pass in peace away; Live through eternal day, With God above.

89. The Heavenly Oronom.

1 A crown of glory bright,
By faith, I see
In yonder realms of light,
Prepared for me.
Oh may I faithful prove,
And keep it in my view;
And through the storms of life
My way pursue.

HEAVEN IS MY HOME. 68 & 4s.



2 Jesus, be thou my guide, My steps attend; Oh keep me near thy side, Be thou my friend: Be thou my shield and sun, My Saviour and my guard; And when my work is done, My great reward.

90.

Heaven our Home.

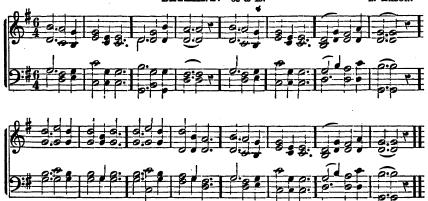
- 1 I'm but a traveller here,
 Heaven is my home;
 Earth is a desert drear,
 Heaven is my home.
 Danger and sorrow stand,
 Round me on every hand;
 Heaven is my Fatherland,
 Heaven is my home.
- 2 What, though the tempest rage, Heaven is my home; Short is my pilgrimage, Heaven is my home; Time's cold and wintry blast Soon will be overpast; I shall reach home at last, Heaven is my home.

3 There at my Saviour's side,
Heaven is my home;
I shall be glorified,
Heaven is my home.
There are the good and blest,
Those I loved most and best;
There too I soon shall rest,
Heaven is my home.

91.

U.

- 1 There is a happy home,
 Far, far away;
 A life beyond the tomb,
 Bright, endless day:
 There we may happy be,
 From sin and sorrow free,
 In peace and purity
 Blest, blest for aye.
- 2 "Come to this happy home,"
 Hear Jesus say;
 Jesus bids children come,
 He leads the way;
 Come, for this home will prove
 A Father's house above,
 The home of Christian love,
 Love, love for eye.



- 92. "Nearer, my God, to thee." S. F. ADAMS.
 - 1 Nearer, my God, to thee,
 Nearer to thee:
 Even though it be a cross
 That raiseth me,
 Still all my song shall be,
 ||: Nearer, my God, to thee,:||
 Nearer to thee.
 - 2 Though like a wanderer,
 The sun gone down
 Darkness be over me,
 My rest a stone,
 Yet in my dreams I'd be
 ||: Nearer, my God, to thee, :||
 Nearer to thee.
 - 3 There let the way appear
 Steps unto heaven;
 All that thou sendest me
 In mercy given,
 Angels to beckon me
 ||: Nearer, my God, to thee,:||
 Nearer to thee.

- 4 Then with my waking thoughts,
 Bright with thy praise,
 Out of my stony griefs,
 Bethel I'll raise;
 So by my woes to be
 ||: Nearer, my God, to thee, :||
 Nearer to thee.
- 5 Or if on joyful wing,
 Cleaving the sky,
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
 Upward I fly,—
 Still all my song shall be,
 ||: Nearer, my God, to thee,:||
 Nearer to thee.

Worship.

Our Father, hear us now,
Father divine!
And make our waiting hearts
To thee incline.
Oh bless us as we pray,
And may this happy day,
In work and prayer and play,
Be wholly thine.

AMERICA. 6s & 4s.



94.

National Hymn.

S. F. SMITH.

- 1 My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, — Of thee I sing: Land where my fathers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From every mountain side Let freedom ring!
- 2 My native country, thee, Land of the noble free, — Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.
- 3 Let music swell the breeze,
 And ring from all the trees
 Sweet freedom's song!
 Let mortal tongues awake;
 Let all that breathe partake;
 Let rocks their silence break,—
 The sound prolong!

4 Our fathers' God, to thee, Author of liberty, — To thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King.

95. Prayer for our Country. J. S. DWIGHT.

- 1 God bless our native land!
 Firm may she ever stand,
 Through storm and night!
 When the wild tempests rave,
 Ruler of winds and wave,
 Do thou our country save
 By thy great might.
- 2 For her our prayer shall rise
 To God, above the skies;
 On him we wait:
 Thou who art ever nigh,
 Guarding with watchful eye,
 To thee aloud we cry,
 God save the state



Jesus a Guide.

- 1 Shepherd of thy little flock, Lead us to the shadowing rock, Where the richest pastures grow, Where the living waters flow.
- 2 By that pure and silent stream, Sheltered from the scorching beam, Shepherd, Saviour, Guardian, Guide, Keep us ever near thy side!

97.

Early Piety. S. S. MINSTREL.

- 1 Hear ye not a voice from heaven,
 To the list'ning spirit given?
 "Children, come," it seems to say;
 "Give your hearts to me to-day."
- 2 Sweet as is a mother's love, Tender as the heavenly Dove; Thus it speaks a Saviour's charms, Thus it wins us to his arms.

- 3 Lord, we will remember thee While from pains and sorrow free; While our day is in its dew, And the cares of life are few.
- 4 While to thee, O Lord, we come
 In our morning's early bloom,
 Breathe on us thy grace divine,
 Take our hearts and make them thine.

98.

Supplication.

GRAY.

- 1 Suppliant, lo! Thy children bend, Father, for thy blessing now; Thou canst teach us, guide, defend; We are weak, almighty thou!
- 2 With the peace thy word imparts
 Be the taught and teacher blessed;
 In our lives, and in our hearts,
 Father, be thy laws impressed.





3 Pour into each longing mind Light and knowledge from above, Charity for all mankind, Trusting faith, enduring love.

99. God our Shepherd.

- 1 To thy pastures, fair and large, Heavenly Shepherd, lead thy charge; And my couch, with tenderest care, 'Midst the springing grass prepare.
- 2 When I faint with summer's heat, Thou shalt guide my weary feet To the streams, that, still and slow, Through the verdant meadows flow.

100. Praise.

CHILDREN of the heavenly King, As ye journey, sweetly sing, Sing your Father's worthy praise, Glorious in his works and ways.

101. Twilight Hymn. EPISCOPAL OCL.

- 1 SOFTLY now the light of day
 Fades upon my sight away:
 Free from care, from labor free,
 Lord, I would commune with thee.
- 2 Soon for me the light of day Shall for ever pass away; Then, from sin and sorrow free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee!

102. "Our Prayers as Incense."

- 1 Now from many a floweret fair, On the dewy breath of even, Fragrance rises up like prayer, Nature's incense unto heaven.
- 2 While in deepening darkness blend Earth and air and sky and sea, Unto thee, our heavenly Friend, Let our prayers as incense be!





Closing Hymn

J. NEWTON.

- 1 As the sun's enlivening eye
 Shines on every place the same,
 So the Lord is always nigh
 To the souls that love his name;
 For a season called to part,
 Let us then ourselves commend
 To the gracious eye and heart
 Of our ever-present Friend.
- 3 Father, hear our humble prayer!
 Tender Shepherd of thy sheep,
 Let thy mercy and thy care
 All our souls in safety keep.
 In thy strength may we be strong;
 Sweeten every cross and pain;
 Give us, if we live, ere long,
 Here to meet in peace again.

104.

Praise.

1 GLORY to our heavenly King!
Bounteous Parent, thee we sing;
Gratitude the strain inspires,
Humble hopes, sincere desires.
God of glory, God of love!
Lord of all the worlds above;
Thee we bless for daily food,
Thee we bless for every good.

2 More than all we praise thee, Lord, For the blessings of thy word; For the tidings Jesus brought, For the precepts Jesus taught. Gracious Father, Heavenly King, Feeble lips presume to sing; Infant voices humbly raise Grateful, fervent songs of praise.

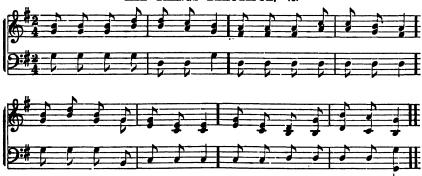
105. Filial Affection.

How can those who daily share
A father's and a mother's care,
From their precepts go astray,
When they know they should obey?
Dearest parents, ne'er believe
I would give you cause to grieve;
How could I so thankless be
To God, who spares both you and me

106.

Now may he who from the dead Brought the shepherd of the sheep, Jesus Christ, our King and Head, All our souls in safety keep. May he teach us to fulfil What is pleasing in his sight, Perfect us in all his will, And preserve us day and night.

ALL THINGS BEAUTIFUL, 78.



107. Goodness and Love of God.

- 1 All things beautiful and fair, Earth and sky and balmy air; Sunny field and shady grove, Gently whisper, "God is love."
- 2 Every tree and flower we pass, Every tuft of waving grass, Every leaf and opening bud, Seem to tell us, "God is good."
- 3 Little streams that glide along, Verdant, mossy banks among, Shadowing forth the clouds above, Softly murmur, "God is love."
- 4 He who dwelleth high in heaven Unto us all things hath given: Let us, as through life we move, Ever feel that "God is love."

108.

Come to me.

FOLLEN.

1 "LITTLE children, come to me:"
This is what the Saviour said;
Little children, come and see
Where those blessed words are read.

- 2 Thus ye hear the Saviour speak:
 "Come ye all, and learn of me,
 I am gentle, lowly, meek;"
 So should little children be.
- 3 When our Saviour from above From his Father did descend, Taken in his arms of love, Children saw in him their friend.
- 4 Jesus little children blessed;
 Blest in innocence they are;
 Little children, thus caressed,
 Praise him in your infant prayer!

109. Learning to Love.

- 1 Saviour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet lesson to obey; Sweeter lesson cannot be, Loving him who first loved me.
- 2 With a child-like heart of love, At thy bidding may I move! Prompt to serve and follow thee, Loving him who first loved me.

FOUNTAIN, 78.



110. The tender Shepherd.

- 1 Saviour, to the living well
 Thou hast brought our little feet;
 Where its purest waters swell,
 Thou hast made our safe retreat.
- 2 Other lambs, to thee as dear, Wander in the desert bare, Thirsting for the fountain clear, Fainting in the sultry air.
- 3 We would lead them to thy side, That, like us, they may be blest; Tender Shepherd, be their guide To the pastures of our rest.
- 4 We would bring them to the spring Of thy never-failing love; Let its waters murmuring All their pain and thirst remove.

111. "I will that men pray everywhere." MRS. HEMANS.

1 Child, amid the flowers at play, While the red light fades away; Mother, with thine carnest eye Ever following silently;

- 2 Father, by the breeze of eve Called thy harvest-work to leave, — Pray, ere yet the dark hours be; Lift the heart and bend the knee!
- 3 Traveller, in the stranger's land, Far from thine own household band; Mourner, haunted by the tone Of a voice from this world gone;
- 4 Captive, in whose narrow cell
 Sunshine hath not leave to dwell;
 Sailor, on the darkening sea,—
 Lift the heart and bend the knee!

112. Morning Hymn. EPISCOPAL Col.

- 1 Now the shades of night are gone; Now the morning light is come: Lord, may we be thine to-day! Drive the shades of sin away.
- 2 Fill our souls with heavenly light,
 Banish doubt, and clear our sight;
 In thy service, Lord, to-day,
 May we stand and watch and pray.



123. Easter Morning.

- 1 Mary to her Saviour's tomb
 Hasted at the early dawn;
 Spice she brought and sweet perfume,
 But the Lord she loved had gone.
 For a while she lingering stood,
 Filled with sorrow and surprise;
 Trembling while a crystal flood,
 Issued from her weeping eyes.
- 2 But her sorrows quickly fled
 When she heard his welcome voice:
 Christ had risen from the dead;
 Now he bids her heart rejoice:
 What a change his word can make,
 Turning darkness into day!
 Ye who weep for Jesus' sake,
 He will wipe your tears away.
- 3 He who came to comfort her,
 When she thought her all was lost,
 Will for your relief appear,
 Though you now are tempest-tossed.
 On his word your burden cast,
 On his love your thoughts employ;
 Weeping for awhile may last,
 But the morning brings the joy.

124. Little Pilerims.

J. Edmeston.

- 1 "Who are they, whose little feet, Pacing life's dark journey through, Now have reached that heavenly seate They had ever kept in view?"
 - "I from Greenland's frozen land:"
 - "I from India's sultry plain;"
 - "I from Afric's barren sand;"
 - "I from islands of the main."
- 2 All our earthly journey past,
 Every tear and pain gone by,
 Here together meet at last,
 At the portals of the sky;
 Each the welcome "Come" awaits,
 Conquerors over death and sin!
 Lift your heads, ye golden gates,
 Let the little travellers in.

125.

Praise.

BARBAULD.

Praise to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days;
Bounteous Source of every joy,
Let thy praise our tongues employ!
All to thee, our God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow.



Walk in the Light.

- 1 PLEASANT is the sabbath bell,
 In the light, in the light;
 Seeming much of joy to tell,
 In the light of God.
 But a music sweeter far,
 In the light, in the light;
 Breathes where angel spirits are,
 In the light of God.
 Let us walk in the light,
 In the light, in the light;
 Let us walk in the light,
 In the light of God.
- 2 Shall we ever rise to dwell
 In the light, in the light,
 Where immortal praises swell,
 In the light of God;
 And can children ever go,
 In the light, in the light,
 Where eternal sabbaths glow,
 In the light of God?
 Let us walk in the light, &c.
- 3 Yes: that bliss our own may be, In the light, in the light, All the good shall Jesus see, In the light of God

For the good a rest remains,
In the light, in the light,
Where the glorious Saviour reigns,
In the light of God.
Let us walk in the light, &c.

127.

Kor Guidance. PHIL. C

1 In our homes, or in the street,
Guard us well, guard us well;
Keep our souls and guide our feet,
Guard us in thy love.
When an evil thought comes nigh,
Guard us well, guard us well;
Give us power to pass it by,
Guard us in thy love.
In thy ways, guard us well,
Guard us well, guard us well;
In thy ways, guard us well,
Guard us in thy love.

2 Fill us with a constant trust,
Guard us well, guard us well;
Make us honest, brave, and just,
Guard us in thy love.
Daily duties line our way,
Guard us well, guard us well;
Help us, Father, day by day,
Guard us in thy love.

In thy ways, &c.

I'M GOING TO BE A SOLDIER, 7s & 6s. 8 lines.



128. Prn going to be a Soldier.

1 I'm going to be a soldier,
Gird on my armor bright,
And with my little comrades,
I'll take the field and fight;
I'll never mind the hardships,
Nor dangers of the way;
I'll watch and toil and wrestle
By night as well as day.

Life's battle, oh life's battle,
'Tis fought with self and sin;
But Jesus is my captain,
And I am sure to win.

2 I know I'm small and feeble,
But Jesus is my head;
He's wise and strong and able,
To triumph he will lead;
And when beneath his banner
I've gained the victor's crown,
With one long, loud hosanna,
I'll lay my armor down.

Life's battle, oh life's battle,
'Tis fought with self and sin;
But Jesus is my captain,
And I am sure to win.

129. For a Sabbath School Excursion.

- 1 Away, dull care and sorrow!
 Here is no place for you:
 Let labor come to-morrow;
 This day to joy is due.
 Bright youth and rosy childhood
 With jocund hearts now meet,
 All in the fragrant wildwood,
 For song and pastime sweet.
- 2 On mossy banks reclining, In glen or dingle deep, We'll watch the sunbeam shining, Where shaded waters sleep; O'er hill and valley ranging, With eager step and light, Behold their beauties changing, Dream-like upon the sight.
- 3 Yet, Father, rich as floweth
 Thy love where'er we look,
 More bright and pure it gloweth
 Within thy Holy Book;
 May we, that love embracing,
 On earth its praises tell;
 Then, all its wonders tracing,
 In beaven for ever dwell.

Page Cone



- 130. Oh bless us, heavenly Father.
- 1 On bless us, heavenly Father,
 While once again we meet
 To seek thy heavenly wisdom,
 And bow before thy feet.
 Oh hear us, oh hear us,

Oh hear us, oh hear us!
And give us light divine,
With every needed blessing,
That we may all be thine.

- 2 Oh grant us, while we ponder The lessons of thy word, That peace which passeth knowledge, Of those that fear the Lord. Oh hear us, &c.
- 3 Accept, O heavenly Father,
 Our prayers and praises too,
 And may thy spirit guide us,
 In all that we shall do.
 Oh hear us. &c.

131. Light for all.

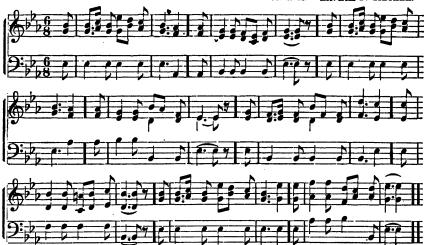
1 The light pours down from heaven, And enters where it may; The eyes of all earth's children Are cheered with one bright day. Oh hear us, oh hear us! And give us light divine, With every needed blessing, That we may all be thine.

- 2 So let the mind's true sunshine Be spread o'er earth as free, And fill men's waiting spirits, As the waters fill the sea. Oh hear us, &c.
- 3 The soul can shed a glory
 On every work well done;
 And even things most lowly
 Are radiant in the sun.
 Oh hear us. &c.

132. Opening Humn.

1 O God, our heavenly Father,
With grateful hearts we come,
And in devotion gather
Within this hallowed room;
And while our feeble voices
Bear up the hymn to thee,
Each tender heart rejoices
In thy benignity.

CHILDREN IN HEAVEN, 7s. & 6s. Arr. from F. SELCHER.



- 2 Here may thy blessing greet us, On this thy holy day, And here our teachers meet us, And point the heavenly way,— The way of truth and duty, Pursued by thy dear Son,— The path of light and beauty, Heaven's course on earth begun.
- 3 Here, while we learn his story
 Of meekness, faith, and love,
 Of trials, sufferings, glory,
 And endless joy above,
 O Father, here endue us
 With wisdom from on high;
 And, as we need, renew us
 In Christ-like piety.
- 4 O Father, may thy kindness Our gratitude command! Oh may we ne'er in blindness Reject thy proffered hand!

Thy wisdom, let it guide us
Along life's devious road;
Thy love at last provide us
A rest with thee, O God!

133. Children in Heaven. Anonymous.

- 1 In the broad fields of heaven,
 In the immortal bowers,
 By life's clear river dwelling,
 Amid undying flowers,—
 There hosts of beauteous spirits,
 Fair children of the earth,
 Linked in bright bands celestial,
 Sing of their human birth.
- 2 They sing of earth and heaven: Divinest voices rise To God, their gracious Father, Who called them to the skies; They all are there, — in heaven, — Safe, safe, and sweetly blest; No cloud of sin can shadow Their bright and holy rest.



134. For Re-opening.

- 1 WE meet again in gladness,
 And thankful voices raise;
 To God our Heavenly Father,
 We tune our grateful praise:
 His own kind hand hath kept us
 Through all the changing year;
 His love it is that brings us
 Again to worship here.
- 2 We thank him for the Sabbath, The day'of holy rest; And for the blessed Bible, The book the good love best; For sabbath schools and teachers, To us in kindness given, To guide us in the pathway That leads to joys in heaven.
- 3 We thank him for our country, The land our fathers trod; For liberty of conscience, And right to worship God.
 O Lord, our heavenly Father, Accept the praise we bring, And tune our hearts and voices Thy glorious name to sing.

135.

Immortal Beauty.

REID.

- 1 This world is full of beauty
 As other worlds above;
 And if we do our duty,
 It may be full of love.
 Our heavenly Father framed it,
 And filled it with delight;
 And Jesus hath redeemed it
 From sin's destructive blight.
- 2 When only truth is spoken Will angels talk with men, And everything betoken How man is born again. The leafy whispering breezes, The flowerets of the sod, And birds hymn forth their praises Into the ear of God.
- 3 The zephyr soft that bringeth
 The music of the sea, —
 Each voice of Nature singeth
 This happy song to me:
 This world is full of beauty
 As other worlds above;
 And if we do our duty,
 It may be full of love.

136. For a S. S. Concert. W. H. BALDWIN.

- 1 To thee, O God! we offer Our joyful songs of praise, To thee, the bounteous Giver, And Guardian of our days. Again we meet to thank thee, To raise our evening prayer: Our hearts are filled with gladness For thy most tender care.
- 2 Oh give these teachers courage
 To boldly face all sin!
 Help them to spread thy gospel,
 Till all are gathered in.
 That faith we cherish deeply,
 May we with zeal impart!
 Oh plant its living power
 In every beating heart!
- 3 Guard thou the young, we pray thee,
 From sin and error's ways;
 Show them the path of duty,
 And guide them all their days.
 May youth and age so serve thee,
 Thou God of watchful love,
 That all, when life is ended,
 Shall dwell with thee above.

137. For the Celebration of Independence. BOSTON S. S. H. BOOK.

- 1 WE come, with joy and gladness,
 To breathe our songs of praise,
 Nor let one note of sadness
 Be mingled in our lays;
 For 'tis a hallowed story,
 This theme of freedom's birth:
 Our fathers' deeds of glory
 Are echoed round the earth.
- 2 The sound is waxing stronger, And thrones and nations hear: Proud men shall rule no longer, For God the Lord is near;

- And he will crush oppression,
 And raise the humble mind,
 And give the earth's possession
 Among the good and kind.
- 3 And then shall sink the mountains,
 Where pride and power are crowned,
 And peace, like gentle fountains,
 Shall shed its pureness round.
 O God, we would adore thee,
 And in thy shadow rest;
 Our fathers bowed before thee,
 And trusted and were blest.

138.

Early Piety.

S. F. SMITH

- 1 REMEMBER thy Creator
 While youth's fair spring is bright.
 Before thy cares are greater,
 Before comes age's night;
 While yet the sun shines o'er thee,
 While stars the darkness cheer,
 While life is all before thee,
 Thy great Creator fear.
- 2 Remember thy Creator,
 Before the dust returns
 To earth, its kindred nature,
 And life's last ember burns,—
 Before, with God, who gave it,
 The spirit shall appear,—
 He cries, who died to save it,
 "Thy great Creator fear."

139.

Praise.

To thee be praise for ever,
Thou glorious King of kings;
Thy wondrous love and favor
Each happy spirit sings.
We'll celebrate thy glory
With all thy saints above,
And shout the joyful story
Of thy redeeming love.

OH WHAT A WORLD THIS MIGHT BE. 78 & 68.

By permission of O. DITSON & Co



- 140. Oh what a World this might be.
- 1 On what a world this might be,
 If hearts were always kind,
 If, Friendship, none would slight thee,
 And fortune prove less blind;
 With love's own voice to guide us,
 Unchanging e'er and fond,
 With all we wish beside us,
 And not a care beyond!
 Oh what a world this might be,
 More blest than that of yore!—
 Come learn, and 'twill requite ye,
 To love each other more.
- 2 Oh what a world of beauty
 A loving heart might plan,
 If man but did his duty,
 And helped his brother-man!
 Then angel guests would brighten
 The threshold with their wings,
 And love divine enlighten
 The old forgotten springs.
 Oh what a world of beauty
 A loving heart might plan,
 If man but did his duty,
 And helped his brother-man.

141.

Summer

MISS SIMES.

- 1 'Tis summer, glorious summer;
 Behold the glad, green earth,
 How from her grateful bosom
 The herb and flower spring forth:
 These are her rich thanksgivings
 The incense floats above!
 Father, what may we offer?
 Thy chosen flower is love!
 'Tis summer, blessed summer;
 The lofty hills are bright;
 All nature's fountains sparkle:
 Shall ours have lesser light?
- 2 No: bid each spirit praise Him Who hangs on every tree A thousand living lyres, Awakening harmony! 'Tis summer in our bosoms, When youthful snares we fly, And strength and peace are given By angel ministry; 'Tis summer in yon heaven, Where, teachers, ye shall know, While time shall last, the blessedness Wrought by your love below.

ANOTHER YEAR IS GIVEN, 68. DOUBLE.



142. Another Year is given.

- 1 Another year is given
 From God, our Father dear,
 A blessed gift of heaven,
 A happy, happy year.
 Father, thy children bless,
 And bless our friends so dear;
 And may our loving hearts
 Make this a happy year.
- 2 May many good deeds done,
 Resolves and prayers sincere,
 And trials sweetly borne,
 Make this a happy year.
 We know that it must bring
 Some sorrow and some care;
 Our trusting hearts still sing,
 A happy, happy year.

143.

Divine Protection.

- 1 Dark night away hath rolled; Glad birds are soaring high; The sun, with rays of gold, Looks from the dazzling sky. By God's protection kept, I rested safe from harm, For o'er me, while I slept, He stretched his mighty arm.
- 2 Teach me to thank the Power Whose hand sustains me so; Who o'er each fragrant flower Bids dews of mercy flow. Oh raise my heart above, Where angel hosts adore; I'll praise thee for thy love, And count thy mercies o'ex.



- 144. Autumn Warnings.
- 1 SEE the leaves around us falling, Dry and withered, to the ground; Thus to thoughtless mortals calling, In a sad and solemn sound:
 - "Youth, on length of days presuming, Who the paths of pleasure tread, View us, late in beauty blooming, Numbered now among the dead.
- 2 "What though yet no losses grieve you, Gay with health and many a grace; Let not cloudless skies deceive you: Summer gives to autumn place." On the tree of life eternal Let our highest hopes be stayed: This alone, for ever vernal, Bears a leaf that shall not fade.

145. The Flight of Time. PERCIVAL.

1 FAINTLY flow, thou falling river,
Like a dream that dies away;
Down to ocean gliding ever,
Keep thy calm unruffled way:
Time, with such a silent motion,
Floats along on wings of air
To eternity's dark ocean,
Burying all its treasures there.

HORNE. 2 Roses bloom, and then they wither;
Cheeks are bright, then fade and die;
d;
Shapes of light are wafted thither,
Then, like visions, hurry by
Quick as clouds at evening driven
O'er the many-colored west;
Years are bearing us to heaven,
Home of happiness and rest.

146.

Love Divine. WE

Weslevan

- 1 Love divine, all love excelling,
 Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
 Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
 All thy faithful mercies crown.
 Father! thou art all compassion,
 Pure, unbounded love thou art;
 Visit us with thy salvation,
 Enter every longing heart.
- 2 Breathe, oh breathe thy loving Spirit
 Into every troubled breast;
 Let us all in thee inherit,
 Let us find thy promised rest.
 Come, almighty to deliver,
 Let us all thy life receive;
 Graciously come down, and never,
 Never more thy temples leave.

STOCKWELL. 8s & 7s. D. E. JONES (NEW CAR. SAC.).



147. Prayer for Strength.

- 1 FATHER, hear the prayer we offer!
 Not for ease that prayer shall be;
 But for strength that we may ever
 Live our lives courageously.
- Not for ever in green pastures
 Do we ask our way to be;
 But the steep and rugged pathway
 May we tread rejoicingly.
- 3 Not for ever by still waters
 Would we idly quiet stay;
 But would smite the living fountains
 From the rocks along our way.
- 4 Be our strength in hours of weakness, In our wanderings be our guide; Through endeavor, failure, danger, Father, be thou at our side!

148. Meeting.

1 Gracious God, our heavenly Father! Meet and bless our school, we pray, As in humble trust we gather, Teachers, scholars, here to-day.

- 2 Every joy and every blessing, From thy bounteous hand we own; May thy love, our souls possessing, Draw us nearer to thy throne.
- 3 Weak, imperfect, tempted, erring, From thy precepts, Lord, we stray; Let thy spirit from our wandering Bring us back to virtue's way.
- 4 Humble, penitent, confiding,
 May we rest our hope in thee;
 In thy favor, Lord, abiding,
 In thy peace and purity.

149. Closing Hymn.

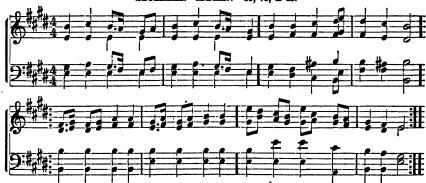
- 1 HEAVENLY Father, grant thy blessing On the teaching of this day; That our hearts, thy fear possessing, May from sin be turned away.
- 2 Have we wandered? Oh, forgive us!

 Have we wished from truth to rove?

 Turn, oh, turn us, and receive us,

 And incline us truth to love.

SICILIAN HYMN. 8s, 7s, & 4s.



150.

Dismission.

BURDER.

- 1 Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing, Hope and comfort from above; Let us each, thy peace possessing, Triumph in redeeming love; Still support us While in duty's path we move.
- 2 Thanks we give, and adoration, For the gospel's joyful sound: May the fruits of its salvation In our hearts and lives abound: May thy presence With us evermore be found!

151. Benediction.

- 1 FATHER, let thy benediction,
 Gently falling as the dew,
 And thy ever-gracious presence
 Bless us all our journey through;
 May we ever
 Keep the end of life in view.
- Young in years, we need the wisdom
 Which can only come from thee;
 In the morn of our existence
 Let us thy salvation see, —

Changed in spirit, Then shall we thy children be.

152. Closing Hymn.

- 1 Peace from God, our heavenly Father, Now descending from above, With the grace of Christ our Saviour, And the spirit of his love, — Here abiding, — Fit us for our home above.
- 2 There, in songs of praise for ever, May we all at last unite; Freely drink of that pure river, Flowing from the throne of light; Join the number, Who are clothed in spotless white.

153. Benediction. J. NEWTON

- 1 May the grace of Christ our Saviour, And the Father's boundless love, With the Holy Spirit's favor, Rest upon us from above!
- 2 Thus may we abide in union With each other and the Lord, And possess, in sweet communion, Joys which earth cannot afford!



154. Hymn of Praise.

- 1 FATHER, hear the songs we raise thee,
 Swelling from our youthful band;
 Here with grateful hearts we praise thee,
 Pouring forth our songs we stand;
 While we praise thee,
 With glad tones and voices bland.
- 2 Long thine arm has been around us, To protect and to defend; Let thy power still surround us, Still thy shield above us bend; While to praise thee, Shall our hearts and voices blend.

155. The Pilgrim's Guide and Guardian.

- 1 Guide me, O thou great Jehovah!
 Pilgrim through this barren land:
 I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
 Hold me with thy powerful hand:
 Bread of heaven,
 Feed me till I want no more.
- 2 Open now the crystal fountain, Whence the healing waters flow; Let the fiery, cloudy pillar

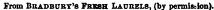
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fears subside; Bear me through the swelling current; Land me safe on Canaan's side: Songs of praises I will ever give to Thee.

156. Prayer for Guidance.

- 1 Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us O'er the world's tempestuous sea: Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us; For we have no help but thee. Still possessing every blessing, If our God our Father be.
- 2 Spirit of our God, descending, Fill our hearts with heavenly joy; Love with kind affections blending,— Pleasures time can never cloy. Thus provided, pardoned, guided, Nothing shall our peace destroy.

I AM WAITING BY THE RIVER. 88 % 78.





157. I am waiting by the River.

- 1 I AM waiting by the river,
 And my heart has waited long;
 Now I think I hear the chorus
 Of the angels' welcome song.
 Oh! I see the dawn is breaking
 On the hill-tops of the blest,
 - "Where the wicked cease from troubling, And the weary are at rest."
- 2 Far away, beyond the shadows
 Of this weary vale of tears,
 There the tide of bliss is sweeping
 Through the bright and changeless
 Oh! I long to be with Jesus, [years;
 In the mansions of the blest,
 "Where the wicked cease from troubling,
 And the weary are at rest."
- 3 They are launching on the river,
 From the calm and quiet shore;
 And they soon will bear my spirit
 Where the weary sigh no more;
 For the tide is swiftly flowing,
 And I long to greet the blest,
 "Where the wicked cease from troubling,
 And the weary are at rest."

158. Happy Days.

1 HAPPY days are gliding o'er us,
Life is fresh and earth is fair;
Sorrow swiftly flies before us,
And we gayly laugh at care.
From our quiet slumber springing,
Cheerfully we pass the day;
Each succeeding moment bringing
Pleasant study, work, or play.

FOREST HILLS. 8s & 7s...



- 2 If our spirit, meekness learning, Unto God its homage gives, Like the modest violet, turning To the sky its azure leaves; Then we never need be fearful: As the gentle lamb and dove, We are happy, we are cheerful, When our hearts are full of love.
- 159. On the Death of a Companion.
- 1 LOVED companion, thou hast left us; Here thy loss we deeply feel; But 'tis God that hath bereft us: He can all our sorrows heal.
- 2 Yet again we hope to meet thee, When the day of life is fled; Then in heaven with joy to greet thee, Where no farewell tear is shed.
- 160. Parting. HASTINGS.
- 1 Gently, Lord, oh! gently lead us; Keep our feet from secret snares; Keep from sins that so impede us; Keep our eyes from bitter tears.

- 2 When temptation shall assail us,
 When in dangerous paths we stray,
 May our courage never fail us;
 Lead us in thy perfect way.
- 3 Father, grant us now thy blessing; Smile upon us from above: Let us all, pure hearts possessing, Fill our lives with deeds of love.
- 4 Make us gentle, kind, and lowly;
 Make us brave and true and free;
 Teach us to be good and holy,
 Like to Jesus and to thee.

161. A Prayer.

- 1 O MY good and gracious Maker, May I love thee as I ought! Let me, by thy loving guidance, Into all good ways be brought.
- 2 Make me love my Lord and Saviour, Who so much hath loved me; And, when life on earth is ended, Let me live with him and thee.



162. One by One.

- 1 One by one thy duties wait thee,
 Let thy whole strength go to each;
 Let no future dream elate thee,
 Learn thou first what they can teach.
- 2 One by one, bright gifts from heaven, Joys are sent thee here below; Take them readily when given, Ready, too, to let them go.
- 3 One by one thy griefs shall meet thee:
 Do not fear an armed band;
 One will fade as others greet thee,—
 Shadows passing through the land.
- 4 Every hour that fleets so slowly
 Has its task to do or bear;
 Luminous the crown and holy,
 If thou set each gem with care.

163. Prayer.

- 1 Lord, a little band and lowly, We are come to sing of thee; Thou art great and high and holy; Oh how solemn we should be!
- 2 Fill our hearts with thoughts of Jesus, And of heaven, where he is gone;

- And let nothing ever please us He would grieve to look upon.
- 3 Heavenly Father, thou hast told us What thou'd have us be and do; Thou dost evermore behold us, And dost search us through and through.
- 4 May our sins be all forgiven,
 Make us fear whate'er is wrong;
 Lead us in the way to heaven,
 There to sing a nobler song.

164. Dedication to God. ANONYMOUS

- 1 Holy Father, thou hast taught me
 I should live to thee alone;
 Year by year, thy hand hath brought me
 On through dangers oft unknown.
 When I wandered, thou hast found me;
 When I doubted, sent me light;
 Still thine arm has been around me,
 All my paths were in thy sight.
- 2 In the world will foes assail me, Craftier, stronger far than I; And the strife may never fail me, Well I know, before I die.



Therefore, Lord, I come, believing
Thou canst give the power I need;
Through the prayer of faith receiving
Strength, the spirit's strength indeed.

3 I would trust in thy protecting,
Wholly rest upon thine arm;
Follow wholly thy directing,
Thou mine only guard from harm.
Keep me from mine own undoing,
Help me turn to thee when tried;
Still my footsteps, Father, viewing,
Keep me ever at thy side.

165. There are Angels ever near us.

- 1 There are angels ever near us,
 As we journey on our way,
 Sent to guard us in the darkness,
 And to guide us in the day.
 When our hearts are sad and weary,
 And around us all is drear,
 When the world is sad and dreary,
 Then the angels they are near.
- 2 They are near us in our sadness, When the dear ones all have fied.

And all thoughts of joy and gladness
Low are buried with the dead.
They are ever, ever near us
With their words of hope and love;
And assurance, sweet, they give us
Of a brighter home above.

3 In the hour of peace and pleasure,
When our hearts are light and gay,
And each joy seems like a treasure
That will never pass away,
Still they're near us, to remind us
That our life must soon be o'er;
And they wait but to attend us
To the bright, eternal shore.

166. The Peace of God. Anonymous.

Peace of God, which knows no measure,
Heavenly sunlight of the soul,
Peace beyond all earthly treasure,
Come, and all our hearts control!
Come, almighty to deliver!
Naught shall make us then afraid:
We will trust in thee for ever,
Thou on whom our hope is stayed!

VESPER HYMN. 8s & 7s.

RUSSIAN AIR.



167. Vesper Hymn. SAMUEL LONGFELLOW.

- 11 Now, on sea and land descending,
 Brings the night its peace profound:
 Let our vesper hymn be blending
 With the holy calm around.
 Soon as dies the sunset glory,
 Stars of heaven shine out above,
 Telling still the ancient story,—
 Their Creator's changeless love.
- 2 Now, our wants and burdens leaving
 To his care who cares for all,
 Cease we fearing, cease we grieving;
 At his touch our burdens fall.
 As the darkness deepens o'er us,
 Lo! eternal stars arise;
 Hope and Faith and Love rise glorious,
 Shining in the Spirit's skies.

168.

Sabbath Morning.

1 Welcome, welcome, quiet morning; Welcome is this holy day;

Now the sabbath morn returning, Says a week has passed away. Let us think how time is passing: Soon the longest life departs; Nothing human is abiding, Save the love of humble hearts.

- 2 Love to God, and to our neighbor, Makes our purest happiness;
 Vain the wish, the care, the labor, Earth's poor trifles to possess.
 Swift our life's vain dreams are passing, Like the startled dove they fly,
 Or the clouds each other chasing,
 Over yonder quiet sky.
- 3 Father, now one prayer we raise thee;
 Give an humble, grateful heart;
 Never let us cease to praise thee,
 Never from thy fear depart.
 Then when years have gathered o'er us,
 And the world is sunk in shade,
 Heaven's bright realm will rise before us;
 There our treasure will be laid.



169. c

- 1 Meek and lowly, pure and holy,
 Chief among the blessed three,
 Turning sadness into gladness,
 Heaven born art thou, Charity.
 Pity dwelleth in thy bosom,
 Kindness reigneth o'er thy heart;
 Gentle thoughts alone can sway thee,
 Judgment hath in thee no part.
 Meek and lowly, &c.
- 2 Hoping ever, failing never, Though deceived, believing still; Long abiding, all confiding, To thy heavenly Father's will; Never weary of well-doing, Never fearful of the end; Claiming all mankind as brothers, Thou dost all alike befriend. Meek and lowly, &c.

170. Opening Hymn.

Holy Father, gently bless us; Lead our every thought above; Let no earthly care oppress us,
May we all be filled with love.
Loving spirits hover o'er us;
Angels bright, in truth's array,
Ope the path of life before us,
Lead us on to cloudless day.
Let no jarring thought divide us,
Sweetest harmony be ours;
Wisdom's richest feast provide us,
As we pass these happy hours.

171. Part in Peace.

Part in peace! is day before us?
Praise his name for life and light;
Are the shadows length'ning o'er us?
Bless his care who guards the night.
Part in peace! with deep thanksgiving,
Rendering, as we homeward tread,
Gracious service to the living,
Tranquil mem'ry to the dead.
Part in peace! such are the praises
God, our Maker, loveth best;
Such the worship that upraises
Human hearts to beavenly rest.





172. The Song of Children.

- 1 Once was heard the song of children, By the Saviour when on earth: Joyful in the sacred temple, Shouts of youthful praise had birth; And Hosannas, and Hosannas, Loud to David's Son broke forth.
- 2 Oh, though humble is our offering, Deign accept our grateful lays! These from children once proceeding, Thou did'st deem "perfected praise." Now Hosannas, Saviour, Lord, to thee we raise.

173. Praise to God.

- 1 Lord, with grateful hearts before thee, We thy little children meet, For thy goodness to adore thee, And thy praises to repeat. Father, hear us! Hear us from thy mercy-seat.
- 2 O thou God of earth and heaven!

 We thy little flock would be;

 Unto us thy grace be given,

Teach us how to follow thee,
And for refuge
To the Rock of Ages flee.

174. Prayer for Guidance

- 1 In our childhood's morning, Father, While the world is bright and fair, We would in thy temple gather, Find our truest pleasures there; Seek thy blessing, Ask thy guardian love and care.
- 2 Fain would we upon thy altar
 Lay the hearts that should be thine;
 But our feeble footsteps falter:
 Guide us by thy light divine;
 Shine around us,
 Sun of Righteousness! oh, shine!
- 3 Shield us in temptation's trial,
 Be our strength when we are weak;
 Aid us in each self-denial,
 Make us loving, truthful, meek;
 And thy glory
 May our daily conduct speak.



175.

Jesus an Example.

- 1 JESUS CHRIST, my Lord and Saviour, Once became a child like me! Oh that in my whole behaviour He my pattern still may be!
- 2 If my feelings are not holy, Pride and passion dwell within; But the Lord was meek and lowly, And was never known to sin.
- 3 While I'm often vainly trying Some new pleasure to possess, He was always self-denying, Patient in his worst distress.
- 4 Lord, assist a feeble creature; Guide me by thy word of truth; Condescend to be my teacher Through my childhood and my youth.

176. Invitation. ANONYMOUS.

- 1 "Come who will," the voice from heaven, Like a silver trumpet, calls;
 - "Come who will," the church hath given Back the echo from its walls.

- 2 Come to rivers ever flowing From the high, eternal throne; Come where God, his gifts bestowing, In the church on earth is known.
- 3 Heavenly music! he who listens, Longing for his spirit's home, While his eye with rapture glistens, Yearning says, "I come, I come!"

177. Gratitude.

- LORD, who lovest little children,
 Unto thee we come to-day;
 Raise our voices in thanksgiving,
 While we bend the knee to pray.
- 2 Through another week, thou'st kept us Safely, free from every ill; Fit us, while on earth we linger, Thy commandments to fulfil.
- 3 Though we are but feeble children, Jesus calls us by his love; Bidding us prepare to meet him, In the home of God above.

eg

THE SHINING SHORE.

G. F. ROOT.



178. The Shining Shore.

- 1 My days are gliding swiftly by;
 And I, a pilgrim stranger,
 Would not detain them as they fly, —
 Those hours of toil and danger.
 For, oh! we stand on Jordan's strand;
 Our friends are passing over;
 And, just before, the shining shore
 We may almost discover.
- 2 We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear, Our distant home discerning: Our absent Lord has left us word, Let every lamp be burning. For, oh! we stand, &c.
- Should coming days be cold and dark,
 We need not cease our singing:
 That perfect rest nought can molest,
 Where golden harps are ringing.
 For, oh! we stand, &c.
- 4 Let sorrow's rudest tempests blow,
 Each chord on earth to sever:
 Our King says come; and there's our
 For ever, oh! for ever. [home,

For, oh! we stand on Jordan's strand;
Our friends are passing over;
And, just before, the shining shore
We may almost discover.

179. The Future Life. PLYMOUTH COL.

- 1 THERE is a place of sacred rest, Far, far beyond the skies; Where beauty smiles eternally, And pleasure never dies.
- 2 Beyond the storm, beyond the gloom, Breaks forth the light of morn; Bright beaming from the Father's house, To cheer the soul forlorn.
- 3 The vision of that heavenly home Shall cheer the parting soul; And o'er it, mounting to the skies, A tide of rapture roll.
- 4 For there adieus are sounds unknown,
 Death frowns not on that scene;
 But life and glorious beauty shine,
 Untroubled and serene.

WALKER. 8s & 7s.



180. Faithful Labor.

- LIFE is not a fleeting shadow,
 Or a wave upon the beach;
 Though our days be swift, yet lasting
 Is the stamp we give to each.
- 2 Life is ours for faithful labor Of the hand or of the thought; Every hour and every moment Is with living meaning fraught.
- 8 Waking every morn to duty, Ere its hours shall pass away, Let some act of love or service Mark it as a holy day.
- 4 Work! our Father worketh ever: He who works not cannot play; Work for use, or work for beauty, So sweet rest shall crown each day.

181. Early Religion.

1 God has said, "For ever blessed
Those who seek me in their youth:
They shall find the path of wisdom,
And the narrow way of truth,"

2 Be our strength, when we are weakness; Be our wisdom and our guide; May we walk in love and meekness, Nearer to our Father's side.

182. "Give me thy heart."

- 1 Take my heart, O Father! mould it In obedience to thy will; And, as ripening years unfold it, Keep it pure and childlike still.
- 2 Father, keep it pure and lowly, Strong and brave, yet free from strife; Turning from the paths unholy Of a vain or sinful life.
- 3 Ever let thy might surround it; Strengthen it with power divine; Till thy cords of love have bound it, Father, wholly unto thine.

183. At Closing. TOPLADI.

SAVE us, in thy great compassion, O Thou God of peace and love! Give the knowledge of salvation, Fix our hearts on things above.



184.

Beautiful River.

- 1 SHALL we gather at the river,
 Where bright angel feet have trod;
 With its crystal tide for ever
 Flowing by the throne of God?
 Yes: we'll gather at the river,
 The beautiful, the beautiful river;
 Gather with the saints at the river
 That flows by the throne of God.
- 2 On the margin of the river,
 Washing up its silver spray,
 We will walk and worship ever,
 All the happy, golden day.
 Yes: we'll gather, &c.
- 8 Soon we'll reach the silver river, Soon our pilgrimage will cease; Soon our happy hearts will quiver With the melody of peace.

Yes: we'll gather, &c.

185.

Bless our Little Band.

PHIL. COL

- 1 COME to us, O gracious Father!
 As we wait thy holy will;
 When within this place we gather,
 Every heart with reverence fill.
 And now, as here we stand,
 Oh! bloce all this little heard.
 - And now, as here we stand,
 Oh! bless all this little band;
 Loving thee, here we stand:
 Oh! bless our little band.
- 2 May we feel that each endeavor Towards the highest good we see, Helps to build the shining ladder Leading up to heaven and thee. And now, &c.
- 3 In the ways of daily duty,
 Make us like thy holy Son;
 Teach our hearts the matchless beauty
 Of his prayer: "Thy will be done."
 And now, &c.
 - * In singing this hymn, the ties must be observed

HE GIVES REST TO THE WEARY.

Arranged from



186. He gives Rest to the Weary. PHIL. COL.

1 In our hearts we feel his beauty,
The Lord Jesus we would know;
Learn to live in love and duty,
With a still increasing glow.
He gives rest to the weary,
He gives rest to the weary,
He gives rest to the weary,
He gives rest to all.
We may read his loving-kindness
To men whose cruel blindness
Could not see the living glory
That gives peace to all.

2 He saw beauty in the meadow; Unto him God's world was fair; For no evil cast its shadow, When his soul was gazing there. He gives rest to the weary, &c.

PHIL. COL. 3 Oh, to make him ours for ever,
On this earth where once he trod!
Then, through care or sorrow, never
Can we lose our faith in God.
He gives rest to the weary, &c.

4 Oh! it needs no sudden vision, Shining in the upper air; Well we know, in scenes elysian, The Lord Jesus liveth there. He gives rest to the weary, &c.

5 Thanks for ever, heavenly Father, That when human eyes grow dim, And deep shadows seem to gather, Shines a light divine through him. He gives rest to the weary, &c...



187. Infant Choir.

- 1 Who shall sing, if not the children?
 Did not Jesus die for them?
 May they not, with other jewels,
 Sparkle in his diadem?
 Why, unless the song of heaven
 They begin to practise here,—
 Why to them were voices given,
 Bird-like voices, sweet and clear?
- 2 Jesus, when on earth sojourning,
 Loved them with a wondrous love;
 And will he, to heaven returning,
 Faithless to his blessing prove?
 Oh! they cannot sing too early!
 Fathers, stand not in their way:
 Birds do sing while day is breaking;
 Tell me, then, why should not they?

188. Hymn of Spring.

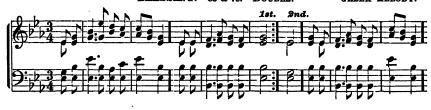
1 Praise the Lord, when blushing morning Wakes the blossoms fresh with dew!
When the world, again created,
Beams with beauties fair and new!
Praise the Lord, when early breezes
Come so fragrant from the flowers!
Praise, thou willow by the brookside!
Praise, ye birds, among the bowers!

2 Praise the Lord! and may his blessing Guide us in the way of truth; Keep our feet from paths of error, Make us holy in our youth. Praise the Lord, ye hosts of heaven! Angels, sing your sweetest lays! All things utter forth his glory! Sound your great Creator's praise!

189.

Helpfulness.

- 1 Lend a hand to one another In the daily toil of life: When we meet a weaker brother, Let us help him in the strife. There is none so rich but may, In his turn, be forced to borrow; And the poor man's lot to-day May become our own to-morrow.
- 2 Lend a hand to one another: When malicious tongues have thrown Dark suspicion on your brother, Be not prompt to cast a stone. There is none so good but may Run adrift on shame and sorrow; And the good man of to-day May become the bad to-morrow.





8 Lend a hand to one another:
In the race for Honor's crown,
Should it fall upon your brother,
Let not envy tear it down.
Lend a hand to all, we pray,
In their sunshine or their sorrow;
And the prize they've won to-day
May become our own to-morrow.

190. Morning Prayer.

- 1 When the joyous day is dawning,
 And the happy light we see;
 We who live in life's pure morning,
 Father, would remember thee.
 While in quiet we were sleeping,
 Kindly, though we knew it not,
 Thou a guardian watch wert keeping:
 Never is thy child forgot.
- 2 Now another day is given, With thy love may it be blest; May we think of thee and heaven, Of that purer, better rest.

Praise the Lord, ye hosts of heaven!
Angels, sing your sweetest lays!
Children, utter forth his glory!
Sound your great Creator's praise!

191.

Grateful Prayer.

- 1 In the duties now before us,
 Let us faithfully engage;
 Spirit of all truth, be o'er us,
 As we search the sacred page.
 May the lesson Christ has taught us
 All our minds and hearts improve;
 And the blessings he has brought us
 Wake a strong and holy love.
- 2 Thankful for the kind protection
 Which has blessed us through the week,
 Still imploring thy direction,
 While we heavenly wisdom seek,—
 Father, thus, in pure devotion,
 Every thought inspired by love,
 Gratitude in each emotion,
 Would we lift our souls above.

SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US. 86, 78, & 48. From Bradbury's new Golden Chain, by permission.



- 192. Jesus, by thy Simple Beauty.
- 1 JESUS, by thy simple beauty,
 Grander than the world has known,
 Draw us, that through earnest duty

We may reach the Father's throne.

Ever near us, guide and cheer us;
Touch our eyes that we may see:
If thou charm us, naught can harm us,
Still the Father calls through thee.

- 2 As we read the thrilling pages
 Of that life so pure and true;
 Star of Hope, across the ages,
 Through the dark, illume our view.
 Ever near us, &c.
- 3 Long the world has dwelt in blindness;
 Empty rite and formal creed
 Hiding the dear Father's kindness;
 Jesus, thou our strength indeed.
 Ever near us, &c.
- 4 Faith, Hope, Love, oh, shine before us!

 These will make our lives divine:

 Saviour, ever bending o'er us,

 Be each thought and act like thine!

 Ever near us, &c.

193. Anniversary Hymn

MARGEA P. LOWS.

- 1 Sweetly now the day is closing,
 We have met together here,
 Singing songs of hope and gladness,
 With our friends and playmates dear.
 Shall we sing our songs in heaven,
 In the beautiful, bright heaven?
 Yes: we'll sing our songs in heaven,
 With a purer melody.
- 2 We have learned the way to goodness, From the gentle teacher's face; Learned of Jesus, who so early Grew in wisdom and in grace.
 But we shall be ever learning, In the beautiful, bright heaven;
 We shall be for ever learning
 Better things than earth can tell.
- 3 We have often loved each other, Clasping little hand in hand; Going on our way together, With this pleasant, happy band. But we shall be ever loving In the beautiful, bright heaven; We shall be for ever loving, With a love that never dies.



- 4. We have shed the tears of sorrow, When our love was wounded sore; We have shed the tears of passion, When the tempter hurt us more. But there is no sin in heaven, In the beautiful, bright heaven; There will be no tears in heaven, God shall wipe them all away.
- 194. Closing Hymn. BIOKERSTETH.
- 1 Heavenly Shepherd, guide us, feed us,
 Through our pilgrimage below;
 And beside the waters lead us,
 Where thy flock rejoicing go.
 Heavenly Shepherd, heavenly Shepherd,
 Thou hast loved us, thine we are:
 Heavenly Shepherd, heavenly Shepherd,
 Thou hast loved us, thine we are.
- 2 Lord, thy guardian presence ever, Meekly bending, we implore; We have found thee, and would never, Never wander from thee more. Heavenly Shepherd, &c.

- 195. Friend above us. PHIL. COL.
- 1 Bright the path of life before me,
 Every want by love supplied;
 From the heavens smiling o'er me,
 Watch and keep me, blessed Guide.
 Friend above us, guard and love us,
 Make us grateful, true, and free;
 Thou the nearest and the dearest,
 May we live, O God! to thee.
- 2 Give, oh give the holy feeling That will keep me always thine! Peace and tender love revealing, Make these gifts for ever mine. Friend above us, &c.
- 3 When the angry word is springing, Teach me silence; I am weak; Send the gentle answer, bringing Hand to hand and cheek to cheek. Friend above us, &c.
- 4 Make me wiser, make me stronger,
 Teach me heavenly charity;
 Guard me yet a little longer,
 Draw me gently unto thee.
 Friend above us, &c.





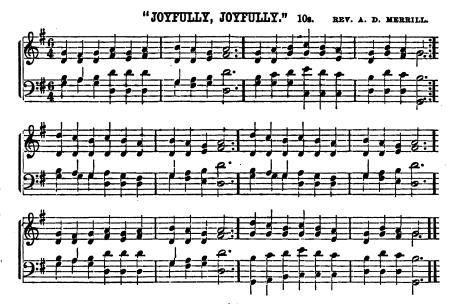


198.

The Pilot.

- 1 Down the harbor speeds the pilot,
 'Mid the blinding sleet and snow,
 Where a signal in the distance
 Gleams, and wavers to and fro.
 Soon he gains the waiting vessel,
 At the helm he takes his stand;
- 2 And through all the threatening dangers Guides her safely to the land.
 "Home again!" fond hearts, exultant,
 - Cry, as eagerly they meet; And long months of sadness vanish, As their mercies they repeat.

- 3 But expectant, waits and watches
 All in vain, from day to day,
 One a widow, yet unconscious —
 For the wanderer away.
 He, long since, in sickness lying,
 Yearned to reach his native land.
- 4 Ah! his welcome waiteth waiteth Still amid the household band! For when tempests fierce were rising, When the night was wild and dark, Unexpected and unsignalled, Came a pilot to his bark.



201. "Joufully, Joufully."

weak.

1 JOYFULLY, joyfully, come we to bring Anthems of praise to our Maker and King; Blessing and thanks to our Father belong, Joyfully, joyfully, join in the song. What though our voices are feeble and

Bending from heaven, he hears when we speak:

Sweet the child's worship as angels' glad lays.

Joyfully, joyfully, sing to his praise.

2 Parents and home to his kindness we owe.
Raiment and food does his bounty bestow,
Happiness, health, are the gifts of his love,
Joyfully lift the glad chorus above.
Best of all blessings, he gives us his Son,
Leader and Guide till the victory is won,
Till in the land of the blest we shall sing,
Joyfully, joyfully, "praise to our King."

202.

Factor

1 JOYFULLY, joyfully, lift the glad voice,
Jesus has risen! ye children, rejoice!
Scattering the clouds of the grave's cheerless night, [sight.
Sun of our souls! now he beams on our
Vanish at once all the doubt and the fear;
Jesus has passed through the valley so
drear;

Light from his presence illumines the way, Joyfully, joyfully, sing we to-day.

2 We, like our Saviour, o'er death may prevail; [not fail; He is our guardian, our strength shall We, too, may triumph o'er sorrow and pain, Rising with him in his glory to reign. Hail, then, the morn of this glorious day! Angels and spirits are joining our lay; Jesus has risen! he lives evermore!

Joyfully, joyfully, sing and adore.

RUSSIAN HYMN, 10s.



203.

Coming Home.

- 1 O Gop! unworthy of thy boundless love, Too oft, with careless feet, from thee we rove; Yet now, encouraged by thy voice, we come, Returning children, to a Father's home.
- 2 Oh, by that Power in which all fulness dwells, Oh, by that Love which every love excels, Oh, by that Grace which meets repented sin, Open thou wide thine arms, and take us in!

204.

A Morning Pealm of Praise.

FRANCE

- 1 We praise thee, Lord, with earliest morning ray; We praise thee with the glowing light of day: All things that live and move, by sea and land, For ever ready at thy service stand.
- 2 Thy Christendom is singing night and day,
 "Glory to him, the mighty God, for aye,
 By whom, through whom, in whom, all beings are!"
 Grant us to echo on the song afar.
- 3 Thy name supreme, thy kingdom, in us dwell, Thy will constrain and feed and guide us well: Guard us, redeem us in the evil hour; For thine the glory, Lord, and thine the power!



MODERN HARP, (by permission).



205.

"Are they not all ministering spirits?"

- 1 How cheering the thought that the angels of God
 Will bow their bright wings to the world they once trod;
 Will leave their bright home in the mansions above,
 To,breathe o'er our bosoms some message of love.
- 2 They come when we wander, they come when we pray, In mercy to guard us wherever we stray; A glorious cloud, their bright witness is given; Encircling us here are these angels of heaven.

206.

Kedron.

MARIE DE FLEURY.

- 1 Thou sweet-gliding Kedron, by thy silver stream
 Our Saviour would linger in moonlight's soft beam;
 And by thy bright waters would-oftentimes stray,
 And lose in thy murmurs the toils of the day.
- 2 How damp were the vapors that fell on his head, How hard was his pillow, how humble his bed! The angels, astonished, grew sad at the sight, And followed their Master with solemn delight.
- 3 O garden of Olivet! dear, honored spot, The fame of thy wonders shall ne'er be forgot; The theme most transporting to seraphs above, The triumph of sorrow, the triumph of love.

THE CHILD'S DESIRE. 11s & 9s.



207.

The Child's Desire.

- 1 I THINK, when I read that sweet story of old, When Jesus was here among men, How he called little children as lambs to his fold, I should like to have been with them then.
- 2 I wish that his hands had been placed on my head, That his arm had been thrown around me; And that I might have seen his kind look when he said, "Let the little ones come unto me."
- 3 Yet still to his presence in faith I may go, And ask for a share of his love; He who loved little children, when dwelling below, Must love them, when dwelling above, —
- 4 In that beautiful place he has gone to prepare For all who are loved and forgiven; And many dear children are gathering there, "For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

208.

Thanksgiving and Praise in the Sanctuary.

BE joyful in God; all ye lands of the earth; Oh serve him with gladness and fear! Exult in his presence with music and mirth; With love and devotion draw near. EPISCOPAL COL.



PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.



209.

God our Shepherd. Ps. 28.

MONTGOMERY.

- 1 THE Lord is my shepherd, no want shall I know:
 I feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest:
 He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
 Restores me when wandering, redeems when oppressed.
- 2 Through the valley and shadow of death though I stray, Since thou art my guardian, no evil I fear: Thy rod shall defend me, thy staff be my stay; No harm can befall, with my comforter near.
- 3 In the midst of affliction, my table is spread;
 With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
 With perfume and oil thou anointest my head:
 Oh what shall I ask of thy providence more?
- 4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God, Still follow my steps, till I meet thee above: I seek, by the path which my forefathers trod Through the land of their sojourn, thy kingdom of love.



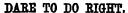


210.

Value of Time.

- 1 A MINUTE, how soon it is flown!
 And yet how important it is!
 God calls all our minutes his own,
 For all our existence is his;
 And, though we may waste them in folly and play,
 He notices each that we squander away.

 Chorus. God calls all our minutes his own, &c.
- 2 We should not a minute despise, Although it so quickly is o'er: We know that it rapidly flies, And therefore should prize it the more; Another, indeed, may appear in its stead, But that precious minute for ever is fled. Chorus.
- 3 Tis easy to squander our years
 In idleness, folly, and strife;
 But, oh, no repentance nor tears
 Can bring back one moment of life!
 Then wisely improve all of time as it goes,
 And life will be happy, and peaceful its close.
 Chorus.



J. C. O. REDINGTON.



211.

- 1 DARE to do right! dare to be true! You have a work that no other can do! . Do it so bravely, so kindly, so well, Angels will hasten the story to tell. Chorus.
- 2 Dare to do right! dare to be true! God who created you, cares for you too, Treasures the tears that his striving ones Thead. shed. Counts and protects every hair of your Chorus.
- Dare to do right. V. C. O. REDINGTON. | 3 Dare to do right! dare to be true! Keep the great judgment-seat always in view;
 - Look at your work as you'll look at it
 - Scanned by Jehovah, by angels, and men. Chorus.
 - 4 Dare to do right! dare to be true! Cannot Omnipotence carry you through, On in the pathway by saints ever trod, That which leads up to the City of God? Chorus.



The Sunday School.

- 1 From week to week, with joy we seek This place of prayer and praise: We learn of Him whose sheltering arm Protects his feeblest child from harm; And hymns we sing to God our King, Who crowns with love our days.
- 2 Here read we, too, how Jesus grew In wisdom and in grace, That he within our hearts must reign, And cleanse them from each sinful stain, Till clearly there, in lines so fair, His image we may trace.
- 3 Accept us now as here we bow,
 Thy favor to entreat:
 Bless thou the teacher and the taught;
 May both in thy great love be brought
 At last to stand, a happy band,
 Around thy mercy-seat.

213. Morning Praise.

- 1 Awake, awake, your homes forsake,
 To God your praises pay;
 The morning sun is clear and bright;
 How precious is the sacred light!
 With songs of love praise God above,
 It is the sabbath day.
- 2 We hail the dawn of that blest morn On which the Saviour rose, When from the dark and silent tomb He banished all the doubt and gloom, And came in might to life and light, Triumphant o'er his foes.
- 8 The angels bright, from worlds of light, To greet his rising came: The Prince of Life with joy they view, While heaven its glories o'er him threw; Then haste to fly above the sky, Their raptures to proclaim.

LITTLE SCHOOLMATES. 78 & 58.



214.

Little Schoolmates.

- 1 LITTLE schoolmates, can you tell
 Who has kept us safe and well,
 Through the watches of the night
 Till the morning light?
 Yes: it is our God doth keep
 Little children while they sleep;
 He has kept us safe from harm,
 By his powerful arm.
- 2 Can you tell who gives us food, Clothes, and home, and parents good, Schoolmates dear and teachers kind, Books and active mind? Yes: our heavenly Father's care Gives us all we eat and wear; All our books and all our friends, God in kindness sends.
- 3 All. Oh, then, let us thankful be, For his mercies large and free! Every morning let us raise High our song of praise:

Praise him for these happy hours, Praise him for our varied powers, Praise him every heart and voice, While we all rejoice.

215. The Sunday School.

- 1 Where do children love to go
 When the storms of winter blow,
 What is it attracts them so?
 'Tis the Sunday School.
 Where do children love to be
 When the summer birds we see
 Warbling praise on every tree?
 In the Sunday School.
- 2 When the sacred morning breaks, Every eye from slumber wakes, — What so happy children makes? 'Tis the Sunday School. Holy may we keep the day, Never waste the time in play, — Holy all we do and say In the Sunday School.

PILGRIM, HALTING, STAFF IN HAND.

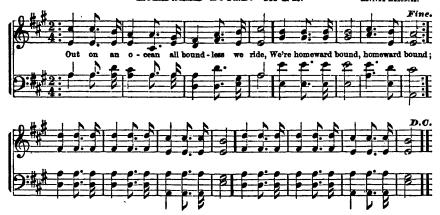


216.

Pilgrim halting.

- 1 PILGRIM, halting, staff in hand,
 Haste away! haste away!
 Pilgrim, halting, staff in hand,
 Haste, haste away!
 E'en this path where thou dost stand
 Endeth in a better land
 Far away, far away,
 Far, far away.
- 2 Pilgrim! God thy guide will be, Him obey, him obey; Pilgrim! God thy guide will be, Him, him obey! Trust him, though thou canst not see; 'Tis his hand that leadeth thee All the way, all the way, All, all the way.
- 3 Hark! a voice of melody,
 "Pilgrim, come! pilgrim, come!"
 Hark! a voice of melody,
 "Pilgrim, come home!"
 'Tis thy Father calleth thee:
 Onward press, and soon thou'lt be
 Safe at home, safe at home,
 Safe, safe at home.

- 217. Little Children, come. PHIL. COL
 - 1 LITTLE children, come to God,
 He will aid, he will aid;
 Little children, come to God,
 His love will aid.
 When the angry glance would come,
 Or the sullen lips be dumb,
 Pray to him, pray to him;
 His love will aid.
 - 2 Speak, oh, speak the honest truth, Evermore, evermore! Speak, oh, speak the honest truth, For evermore! Though no friend may guess the lie, Holy eyes are always nigh: Shun the sin, shun the sin, For evermore.
 - 8 To a playmate still be kind, Still be kind, still be kind; Yielding with a willing mind, Still, still be kind. God above is good to you, Thus you prove your love is true; Love is true, love is true, Still, still be kind.



1 Our on an ocean all boundless we ride, We're homeward bound;
Tossed on the waves of a rough, restless tide, We're homeward bound.
Far from the safe, quiet harbor we've rode, Seeking our Father's celestial abode,
Promise of which on us each he bestowed:
We're homeward bound.

2 Wildly the storm sweeps us on as it roars: We're homeward bound.
Look! yonder lie the bright heavenly shores:
We're homeward bound.
Steady, O pilot! stand firm at the wheel;
Steady! we soon shall outweather the gale;
Oh how we fly 'neath the loud-creaking sail!
We're homeward bound.

3 Into the harbor of heaven now we glide:
We're home at last.
Softly we drift on its bright silver tide:
We're home at last.
Glory to God! all our dangers are o'er;
We stand secure on the glorified shore;
Glory to God! we will shout evermore:
We're home at last.

PURSUIT OF HEAVEN.



- 219. "Suffer little children, and forbid them not to come unto me; for of such is the kingdom of heaven."
- 1 "Let children come!" so Jesus said:
 "Let them come! let them come!"
 His holy hands on them are laid,
 As they come, as they come.
 "Oh, suffer them to come!" he cries:
 "Let none forbid, let none despise;
 Of such the heavenly kingdom is:
 Let them come! let them come!"
- 2 Yes, Jesus! let us come to thee! Let us come! let us come! Thine open arms in faith we see, As we come, as we come. Oh, take us in thine arms, and bless, And all thy heavenly mindedness Upon our characters impress! Let us come! let us come!
- 3 "Come unto me," the Saviour cries,
 "Children, come! children, come!
 Flee folly's path, be early wise;
 Oh, now come! oh, now come!
 Sit at my feet, and learn of me:
 Patient and meek and lowly be,
 Deny yourselves, and follow me:
 Children, come! children, come!

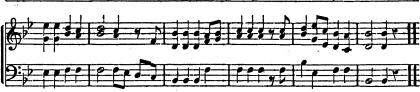
4 Yes, blessed Saviour! at thy call
We will come, we will come!
To follow thee, forsaking all,
Now we come, now we come!
Implant thy Spirit in each heart,
Thy truth and love and peace impart!
Thus, to be with thee where thou art,
We will come, we will come!

220. The Sunday School. L. G. PRAY.

- 1 The Sunday School is open to all, —
 Will you come? Will you come?
 Yes: thronging at our pastor's call,
 We will come! we will come!
 Children may here that good obtain
 That saves from noxious fear and pain:
 Then let no cause our steps restrain;
 Hither come! hither come!
- 2 We hear our gentle teacher's voice,— Hither come! hither come!
 As wisdom now should be our choice,
 We will come! we will come!
 For here our hearts with love may burn,
 Of God, of heaven, of Jesus learn;
 From every sin our steps to turn,
 We will come! we will come!







- 3 The daring tempter stands without, —
 Will you come? will you come?
 Pleasure sends up her noisy shout, —
 Will you come? will you come?
 Oh never let us heed their cry,
 But from their wiles with terror fly;
 And, passing all our tempters by,
 Let us come! let us come!
- 4 Angels will hear the blissful sound, —
 We will come! we will come!
 The heart with joy ecstatic bound, —
 We will come! we will come!
 Our heavenly Father's eye shall see
 That we are where we e'er should be,
 Within his temple-gates so free, —
 We will come! we will come!

221. Childhood. REID.

1 From life's pure Fountain, bright and clear,
Comes childhood sweetly flowing,

In streams of innocence and cheer, With early sunshine glowing.

Then march away; for golden day
Is shining bright before us,
And swell the song of heart and tongue
In glad resounding chorus.

2 Life's River flows its wayward course With impulse quick and earnest; Till thou, fair Lake, from heavenly source, The light of hope returnest. Then march away, &c.

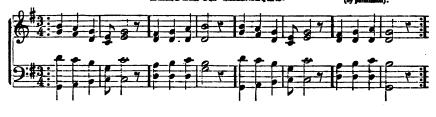
3 Let every heart be lifted up In fervent, prayerful yearning;

The light of love and truth and hope Still in our Temple burning.

Then march away, &c.

95







Beautiful Mansions.

- Land where the faithful ever shall rest. There is my treasure, there shall I be: Lord, I am weary; lead me to thee. Chorus.
- 2 Here in a desert, cheerless, I roam, Laden with sorrow, far from my home; Clouds on my pathway darkly I see: Lord, I am weary; lead me to thee. Chorus.
- 1 BEAUTIFUL mansions, home of the blest, | 3 Thou wilt not leave me, comfortless, here; Why should I doubt thee, what do I fear? Light, in the distance, breaking I see; Yet I am weary; lead me to thee. Chorus.
 - 4 Jesus, I love thee; dwell in my heart, Never, oh, never, from me depart: Hope, like a rainbow, shining I see; Yet I am weary; lead me to thee. Chorus.

223.

COME UNTO ME. 10s & 11s.

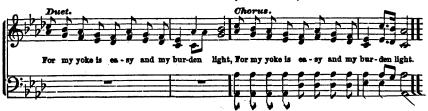




God Speed the Right.

- Now to heaven our prayer ascending, God speed the right;
 In a noble cause contending, God speed the right.
 Be our zeal in heaven recorded, With success on earth rewarded, God speed the right.
- 2 Be that prayer again repeated, God speed the right;
 Ne'er despairing, though defeated, God speed the right.
 Like the good and great in story, If we fail, we fail with glory:
 God speed the right.
- 3 Patient, firm, and persevering,
 God speed the right;
 Ne'er the event nor danger fearing,
 God speed the right.
 Pains nor toils nor trials heeding,
 And in heaven's time succeeding,
 God speed the right.
- 4 Still our onward course pursuing.
 God speed the right;
 Every foe at length subduing,
 God speed the right.
 Truth our cause, whate'er delay it,
 There's no power on earth can stay it:
 God speed the right.

COME UNTO ME. (CONCLUDED.)



COME, CHILDREN, COME.



225.

Come, Children, come.

MARTHA P. LOWS

1 COME, O children, come! and we will sing a happy song;
In the paths of holiness, we will march along;
Looking unto Jesus, for tis he will show the way,
Oh come, we will not stay!
Glory! glory Hallelujah!
Oh come, we will not stay!

2 The way is often beautiful, and leads among the flowers,—
The way is often hard to take, and slowly drag the hours;
But God has marked it out for us, we will not idly wait,

We'll see the heavenly gate: Glory Hallelujah! We'll see the heavenly gate.

3 The gate of heaven is open wide, it opens here on earth,
To every one of us the gate is open from our birth:
Heaven is a loving heart; for there the Lord will dwell,
He loves that heart so well:

Glory Hallelujah!

He loves that heart so well.

98

- 4 Shall we be afraid of all the sorrow and the strife?

 No: we will not be afraid, we'll live a noble life;

 Shall the voice of pleasure call, and whisper what is wrong?

 No, we will be strong:

 Glory Hallelujah!

 No, we will be strong.
- 5 Shall we be afraid to die, and go and live with Him,
 Where the lovely angel eyes are never sad nor dim?
 Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see his face
 In his fair dwelling-place:
 Glory Hallelujah!
 They shall see his face.

THY WILL BE DONE. CHANT.

DR. L. MASON.



226

"Thy will be done."

BOWRING. 22

227. Teach us to pray.

- 1 Thy will be done. In devious way
 . The hurrying stream of | life may | run;
 Yet still our grateful hearts shall say, |
 Thy will be done.
- 2 Thy will be done. If o'er us shine A gladdening and a | prosperous | sun, This prayer shall make it more divine, |— Thy will be done.
- 8 Thy will be done. Though shrouded o'er
 Our | path with | gloom, | one comfort,
 one,
 Is ours to breathe, while we adore.
 - Is ours, to breathe, while we adore, |
 Thy will be done!

- 1 TEACH us to pray!
 O Father, we look | up to | thee,
 And this our one request shall be, |
 Teach us to pray!
- 2 Teach us to pray!

 A form of words will | not suf- | fice,
 The heart must bring its sacrifice: |

 Teach us to pray!
- 3 Teach us to pray!
 To whom shall we thy | children | turn?
 Teach thou the lesson we would learn, \
 Teach us to pray!





- 1 SILENT night! peaceful night!
 All things sleep, shepherds keep
 Watch on Bethlehem's silent hill;
 And unseen, while all is still,
 - Angels watch above, Angels watch above.
- 2 Bright the star shines afar, Guiding trav'lers on their way; Who their gold and incense bring,

- Silent Night.
 - Off'rings to the promised king, Child of David's line, Child of David's line.
 - S Light around! joyous sound! Angel voices wake the air; Glory be to God in heaven; Peace on earth to you is given; Jesus the Saviour is come, Jesus the Saviour is come.

230.

LORD, MAKE ME MORE PATIENT.

Arranged by L.







For a Summer Festival.

J. WEISS.

- 1 BENEATH thy trees to-day we met, Amid thy summer flowers; And every heart is blessing yet These happy, fleeting hours.
- 2 But creeping shades to vespers call, And timely lore impart, To make our latest shadows fall From sunshine in the heart.
- 3 Yes, even so; the summer leaf,
 The summer flowers, declare
 Their childlike, chastening belief,
 That thou dost make them fair.
- 4 Oh let us cherish nature's creed, And live and bloom to thee; For only childlike hearts, we read, Can grace eternity.





Glory be to God on High.

GLORY be to | God-on | high,
And on earth | peace, - good | will-to | men.
We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we | glori-fy | thee,
We give thanks to | thee-for | thy-great | glory. Amen.

Glory be to the Father, | God - most | high,
Who is, and was, and shall be | world - | with - out | end. Amen.



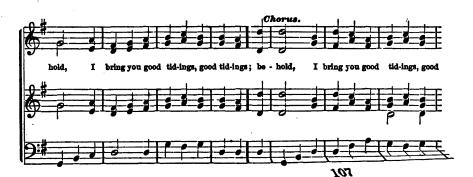




CHRISTMAS VERSES. (CONTINUED.)

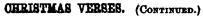






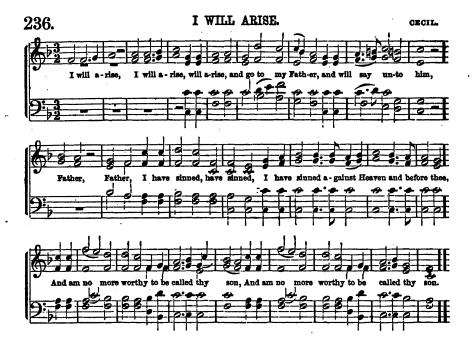
CHRISTMAS VERSES. (Controlled.)











I WILL LIFT UP MINE EYES. DR. MA

DR. MASON (by permission).

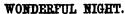


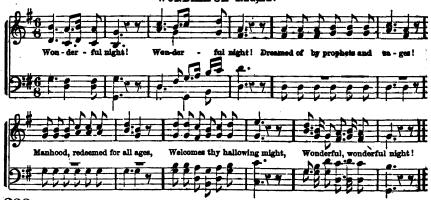
237.

- 1 I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence | cometh my | help.

 My help cometh from the Lord, which made | heaven and | earth.
- 2 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee | will not | slumber. Behold! he that keepeth Israel shall not | slumber - nor | sleep.
- 3 The Lord is thy keeper; the Lord is thy shade upon thy | right | hand.
 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the | moon by | night;
- 4 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall pre- | serve thy | soul.

 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth, and even for evermore. | A | men.





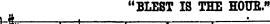
- 1 Wonderful night!
 Dreamed of by prophets and sages!
 Manhood, redeemed for all ages,
 Welcomes thy hallowing might,
 Wonderful night!
- 2 Wonderful night! Sweet be thy rest to the weary, Making the dull heart and dreary

Laugh in a dream of delight: Wonderful night!

S Wonderful night!

Let me, as long as life lingers,
Sing with the cherubim singers,
"Glory to God in the height,"

Wonderful night!





- 239. 1 BLEST is the hour when cares depart, And earthly | scenes are | far; When tears of woe forget to start, And gently dawns upon the heart Devotion's | ho ly | star.
 - 2 Blest is the place where angels bend, To hear our | wor-ship | rise:
 Where kindred thoughts their musings blend,
 And all the soul's affections tend, Beyond the | veil-ing | skies.
 - 3 Blest are the hallowed vows that bind Man to his | work of | love: Bind him to cheer the humble mind, Console the weeping, lead the blind, And guide to | joys a | bove.
 A | men.



- 2 O Eden Land, bright world of bliss, More fresh and fair and pure than this! Oh, how our weary spirits long, To reach that clime of light and song! Thou Eden Land, at whose close gate The treasures of our future wait.
- 3 Thou Eden Land! oh, could we grasp
 Thy promised blessings in our clasp;
 Fain would we loose our hold on earth,
 And rise to that immortal birth,
 Which shall alone place in our hand
 The key to heaven's fair Eden Land.



- 241. GLORY be to the Father, | God most | high; Who is, and was, and shall be, world | with out | end. A | men.
- 242. Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the | only wise | God, Be honor and glory for | ever and | ever. A \ men.

THE CHRISTMAS TREE.



THE CHRISTMAS TREE.

- 1 There's a wonderful tree, a wonderful tree,
 The happy children rejoice to see,
 Spreading its branches year by year;
 It comes from the forest to flourish here:
 Oh! this wonderful tree, with its branches wide,
 Is always blooming at Christmas-tide.
- 2 'Tis not alone in the summer's sheen

 Its boughs are broad, and its leaves are green:
 It blooms for us when the wild winds blow,
 And earth is white with feathery snow;
 And this wonderful tree, with its branches wide,
 Bears many a gift for the Christmas-tide.
- 3 'Tis all alight with its tapers' glow,
 That flash on the shining eyes below:
 And the strange sweet fruit on each laden bough
 Is all to be plucked by the gatherers now.
 Oh! this wonderful tree, with its branches wide,
 We hail it with joy at the Christmas-tide.
- 4 And a voice is telling, its boughs among,
 Of the shepherds' watch and angels' song;
 Of a holy Babe in a manger low,
 The beautiful story of long ago,
 When a radiant star threw its beams so wide,
 To herald the earliest Christmas-tide.
- 5 Then spread thy branches, wonderful tree,
 And bring some dainty gift to me;
 And fill my heart with a burning love
 To Him who came from his home above,—
 From his beautiful home with the glorified,
 To give us the joys of the Christmas-tide.

CHRISTMAS DAY.



CHRISTMAS DAY.

- 1 'Tis Christmas Day! glad voices
 Repeat the pleasant sound,
 And happy faces in our home,
 And loving looks, abound.
 Why do we thus keep Christmas morn?
 It is the day that Christ was born.
- With little gifts that tell our love,
 With garlands on the wall,
 With thankful hearts and helpful hands,
 We keep a festival:
 Why do we thus keep Christmas morn?
 It is the day that Christ was born.
- 3 Full eighteen hundred years ago, Christ Jesus came on earth: He came, he lived, he died for us, We thank God for his birth; And therefore we keep Christmas morn, The day our Saviour Christ was born.
- 4 And on this Christmas morning,
 When the frost is at the door,
 Dear child, in your warm, pleasant home,
 Think of the sick and poor.
 So shall you well keep Christmas morn,
 The day our Saviour Christ was born.
- 5 Christ healed the sick and helped the poor When he was on the earth:
 Do what you can to be like him,
 This morning of his birth.
 Help some one to keep Christmas morn,
 The day our Saviour Christ was born.

CHRISTMAS CAROL.

Words by HANS ANDERSEN.

Music by NIELS W. GADE



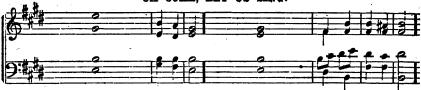




- 2 Take courage, soul, in grief cast down, Forget the bitter dealing:
- A Child is born in David's town, To touch all souls with healing.

Then let us go and seek the Child, Children like him, meek, undefiled. Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Child Jesus!





- 246. 1 On come, let us sing un to the Lord;
 Let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our sal vation! 2
 - 8 For the Lord is a great—God, And a great King - a bove - all gods. 4
 - 5 The sea is his, and he—|made it; And his hands | formed - the |dry — |land. 6
 - 7 For he is the Lord our God;
 And we are the people of his pasture and the sheep of his hand. 8
 - 9 Now unto the King eternal, immortal, in vis i ble, The on - by wise — God, 10



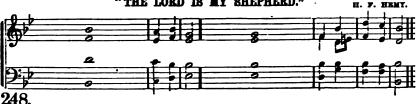
- 2 Let us come before his presence | with thanks | giving, And show ourselves | glad - in | him - with | psalms. 3
- 4 In his hand are all the corners of the carth, And the strength of the hills is his — also. 5
- 6 Oh come, let us worship and fall down, And kneel be fore - the Lord - our Maker! 7
- 8 Oh worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness! Let the whole earth stand - in awe - of him. 9
- 10 Be honor and glory,
 For ever and ev er. A men.



1 GLORY be to the Father, Al|migh-ty|God, Through|Je-sus|Christ-our|Lord.
2 As it was in the beginning, is now, and|ev-cr|shall be, World|with-out|end.-k|men.

119





- 1 THE Lord is my | shepherd, I shall - not - want.
- 2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me be side - the still — waters;
- 3 He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness, for - his name's - sake.
- 4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: For thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff-they com-fort me.
- 5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup — run - neth over.
- 6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, And I will dwell in the house - of the Lord - for ever.
- 7 Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, Be honor and glory for ever - and ever. - A men.



- 249. 1 Hear! Father, hear our prayer! Thou who art pity where | sorrow - pre | vaileth, Thou who art safety when mortal help faileth. Strength to the feeble, and | hope - to de | spair. Hear! Father, | hear - our | prayer!
 - 2 Hear thou the poor that cry! Feed thou the hungry, and | lighten - their | sorrow; Grant them the sunshine of hope for the morrow; They are thy children, their | trust - is on | high: Hear thou the | poor - that | cry!
 - 3 Hear! Father, hear our prayer: Long hath thy goodness our | footsteps - at | tended; Be with us all till our journey is ended; When at thy summons for | death - we pre | pare. Hear! Father, | hear - our | prayer.

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